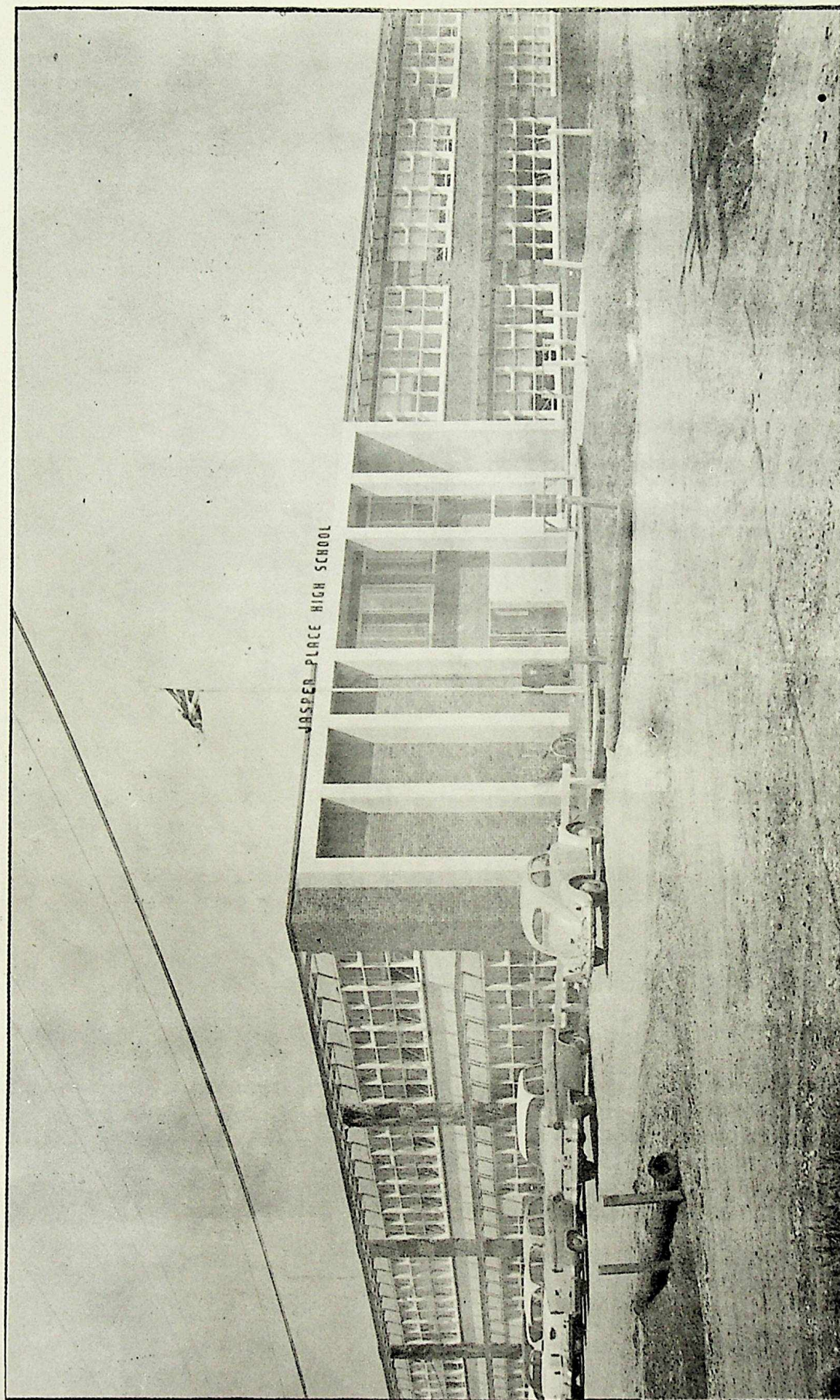


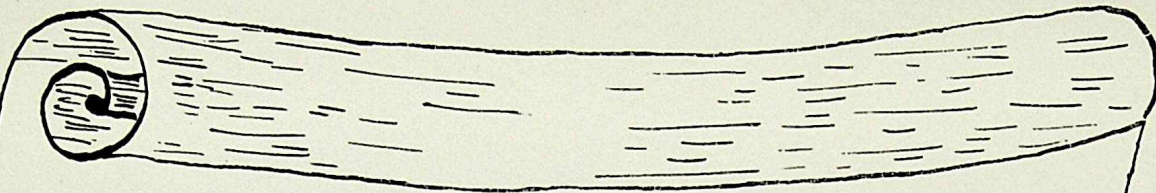
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THE NEW JASPER PLACE HIGH SCHOOL

Opened Sept. 4, 1957.



DEDICATION

TO MRS. OESTREICH

Next September, when the students return to Jasper Place High School, a familiar and beloved figure will be missing.

Our Mrs. O., after thirteen years of teaching in this High School and the old West Jasper Place High School, is leaving. She will be taking a trip to Europe, where she will at last see some of the many things that she has made so real to us in her lessons.

Mrs. O. has taught us language, social studies, literature and music. She has fostered in us a love of beauty, of truth and of honesty.

We have borrowed books, pens and school supplies of every nature from Mrs. O. She has been a key figure at our "Varieties", "Color Nights" and teas. We owe her a great deal for her un-failing help at all of these events

Scores of "old grads" remember Mrs. O. with love and affection. Most of them have never known Jasper Place High School without Mrs. O.

It is with poignant regret that we will watch Mrs. O. depart from the school this June. She will be truly missed by all those who have known her.



PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

Once again we are finishing another school year. To some it may be just another year, but to the graduating class it is a very special year. There will never be another year like it.

As teachers, we have keenly watched your progress through the grades. We have helped and encouraged you, and at times have had to admonish you. All has been done with one purpose in mind, to get you to do your best. We hope that you have developed an outlook on life that will stand by you, not only when progress is easy, but when the going gets difficult.

As you leave this school, please remember that you take with you the best wishes of the entire staff. I hope that you may continue your education throughout your life and the result will be a good life.

H.E. Shacker

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

As time and space runs out we would like to wish you the best of luck in your final exams. For some of you it is the beginning and for some, the end, so make the most of it. In the Student's Union we have had a turbulent but on the whole a successful year. During these short months, we have sponsored a number of fairly successful dances, a Spring Tea and the Graduation.

This year members have again brought both awards and distinction to our school. Not only in sports but also in academics they have excelled.

A special thanks to the Students Executive, the High School Staff and to all those who have helped to make this year noteworthy.

Best of luck to next year's executive. Perhaps you can learn by our mistakes.

Good-bye, Good-luck, and God bless you.

Pat Salahub

EDITOR'S MESSAGE

I wish to thank the students for supporting the four issues of the Echo paper and Echo Yearbook this year and also for the very generous contributions to the Echo staff. I hope that the Echo staff will get the same kind of support next year so that it may put out bigger and better editions of the Echo.

Secondly, I'd like to thank the Echo Staff Advisor, Mrs. Parker-Nordon, who advised us on what to do and who helped us out of many difficulties. When we were deadlocked in a situation, she came to the rescue; when we ran into difficulties with our Gestetner, she came to the rescue; when it seemed as though we were falling down on our job and not working when we were supposed to, she got us working again. Again, I'd like to express my sincere appreciation for

the work she's done on the Echo paper and Yearbook.

I was quite pleased to see how well the school spirit was displayed during the floor show and tea and during the preparations of the banquet and at some of the basketball games. I hope that the school spirit displayed here will get a good foothold on the students who will be here next year.

I sincerely wish the Grads the best of success and the best of luck in their chosen vocation as they step out into the world of

business. I hope that they all do what they can to preserve the cultural instincts of humanity in the attempts at attaining the scientific aspirations of the present day. I hope that they will attempt to make and succeed in making the world a better place in which the next generation can live contentedly and at peace with his neighbour.

Good Luck!

Editor
Bryan Bayley

ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other

I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a narrow wood, and I -
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.

Robert Frost knew well that what a man is, what he has come to believe in, his successes and failures, are the results of choices he has made along the road of life. And Frost looked down his road as far as he could so that he might have at least some part in the shaping of his own destiny. How often a critical choice is made in the absence of this look ahead to see what difference it may make years hence: an occupation is chosen because a friend likes it, or because it appears to be glamorous, or because a well-meaning but frustrated parent wishes Willy to be what he himself for some reason could not have been; a student chooses to leave school because he doesn't like a subject, as though we must or ever shall like all that we have to do; Jack chooses Jill (or is it the other way around) for his life partner because they have common interests, as though common interests in movies, water-skiing, or raising petunias in the back yard provide the basis for "-and they lived happily ever after." And in like manner are all too often choices made in religion, politics, philosophy of life, friends, and so on.

Good choices require firm decision but the necessary spark of original thinking has been extinguishing because twentieth century man is the product of the psychology of adjustment. The creature of conformity is predicated to the belief that he must sacrifice his God-given individuality at the altar of mediocrity, that he does not think or express himself too strongly-especially if he is alone in his thinking on any subject. With the Sputnik scare there has never been a greater need for the multitudes

to abandon fuzzy thinking about such things as science, war, the arts and religion. We are too prone to let the Dulleses and Khrushchevs and such others who are obsessed with the need to write for themselves a chapter in the annals of history make what we feel are the important decisions while we sputter about aimlessly creating a good deal of "sound and fury signifying nothing."

If there is a challenge to high - school students today, it is that they become scholars; that they become, clear, logical thinkers; that they become doers and not watchers of the passing parade; that they shape more of their own and the world's destinies; that they become fearless leaders in a fearful world; that they dare to be themselves; that they blaze new trails and break out of the false security offered by well worn paths beaten down with timidity, lack of imagination and the failure to grasp the greater vision — this last so well satirized in Lines from the Calf Path:

"One day through the primeval wood
A calf walked home as good calves should;
But made a trail all bent askew,
A crooked trail as calves will do.
Since then three hundred years have fled,
And I infer the calf is dead.

And men two centuries and a half
Trod in the footsteps of that calf.
A hundred thousand men were led
By one calf near three centuries dead.
For men are prone to go it blind
Along the calf paths of the mind
And work away from sun to sun
To do what other men have done."

A way of life is the choice the high school student must make; whether he will choose the worn or the beaten path will make all the difference.

"Two roads diverged in a narrow wood, and I -
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference."

A. E. Hohol, Assistant Principal.

TOAST TO PARENTS

Given at 1959 Graduation

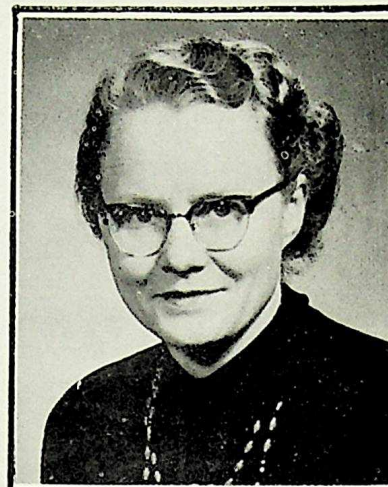
by Martin Deleeuw

Throughout our young lives, our thoughts and deeds have been influenced by two most wonderful people—"Our Parents." They have tolerated everything that we did wrong and praised us for what we did right. They have put our feet on the right road in life and it is now up to us to see that they stay there. With this in mind I ask you to rise and to toast our parents.

J.P.H.S. STAFF 58-59



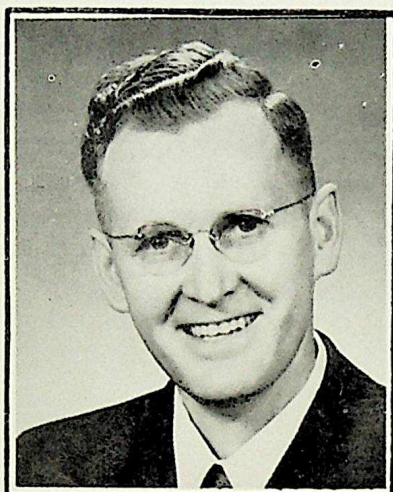
E.C. Oestreich, B.A., B.Ed.



E.A. Laws, B.A., B.Ed.



B.A. Hinton, B.Ed.



H.E. Shacker, B.Sc., B.Ed.

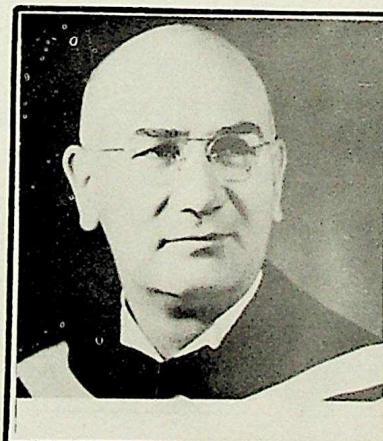
PRINCIPAL



I.M. Cooke, B.Ed.



G.M. Loughheed, B.Ed.

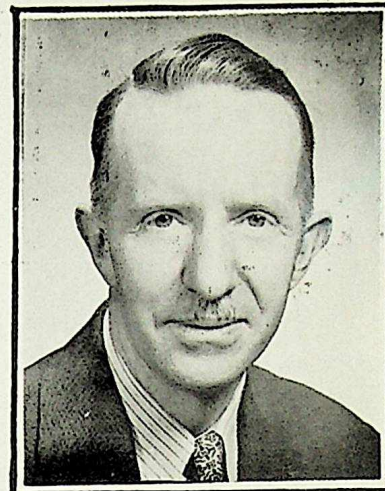


P. Steele, B.A., B.Ed.

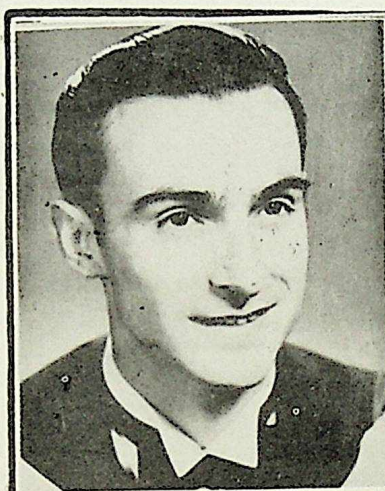
J.P.H.S. STAFF 58-59



K.M. MacNab, M.A.



L. Geake, B.A., B.Ed.



A.E. Hohol, M.Ed, B.Ed.,

ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL



J.W. Goerzen, Ph.D, B.Ed.



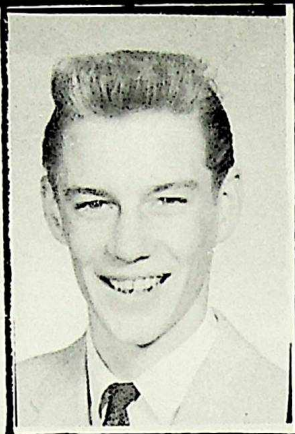
E.B. Parker-Nordon, B.Ed.



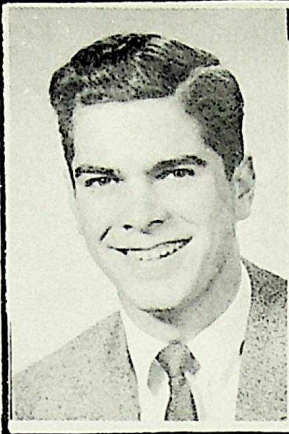
G.M. Jensen, B.Sc.



Pat Salahub
President



Douglas Cooper
Vice-President



John Ficht
Treasurer



Jean Gillies
Secretary

Students'



Barbara Harback
Girl's Sport's



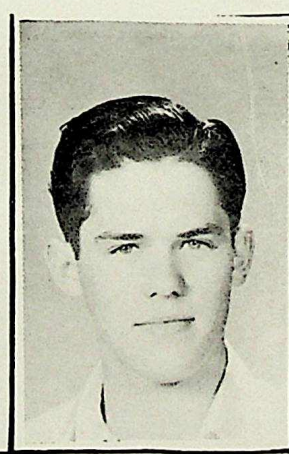
Jim Wispinski
Boy's Sport's



Sandra Awbery
Social Convenor



Mary-Anne Bateson
Echo Editor



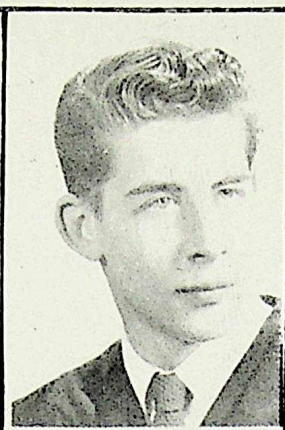
Bryan Bayley
Yr.Bk. Editor.



Marilyn Horan
Librarian



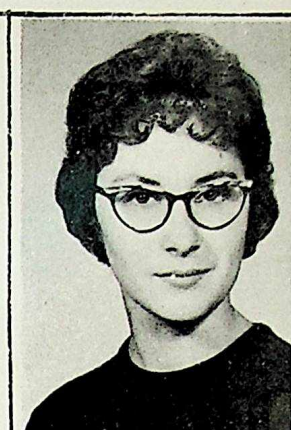
Joan Conley
XII Rep.



John Sterk
XII Rep.

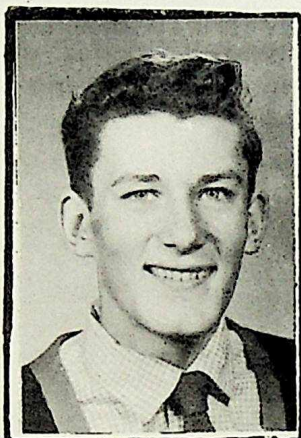


Keith Tompson
XI Rep.

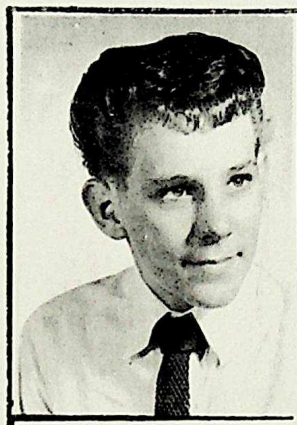


Christine Tkachuk
XI Rep.

Executive



Bob Mahorich
X Rep.



Danny Stewart
XI Rep.



Norma Scheer
X Rep.



Lee Smith
X Rep.



Bill Kovacs
X Rep.



Don Polylyk
X Rep.



Kathy Nicholls
X Rep.

SCHOOL CALENDAR

- Sept. 19-- Frosh Day! This was the day the Grade Ten's came all dolled up and was followed by a court and dance.
- Nov. 7-- Mr. Geake and Mr. Jensen took some of the students on a tour of the Inland Cement Plant.
- Nov. 10-- J.P.H.S. held a Remembrance Day Service.
- Nov. 19-- J.P.H.S. Home and School Association held its annual color night.
- Nov. 20-- Indian Night proved very successful for the Rebels as they downed Salisbury 35-30.
- Dec. 5-- J.P.Rebels took first place in the Concordia College Invitational Basketball Tournament.
J.P. Senior Girls took second place at Concordia girls tournament.
- Dec.11-- Lorena Shaw won first prize of a \$100.00 wardrobe and modelling course in Tracy's TV Modelling Contest.
- Dec.23-- Christmas DAnce.
- Jan. 27-- Basketball Dance.
- Feb. 1-- At a tournament at Concordia College, the Junior Boys' Basketball team came in second.
- Feb.13-- Marie Wispinski was elected as our Valentine's Queen and was crowned at the dance that night.
- Feb.13-- Valentine Dance.
- Feb.21-- At St.Albert, J.P. took first by defeating Legal 48-18 and Redwater 63-36.

The Senior Girls took second place at St. Albert.
- Mar. 6-- J.P.H.S. Floor Show and Tea was a successfully event.
- Mar.13-- Northern Alberta Senior Basketball Tournament found St. Anthony in first place, Barrhead second, Concordia third, and J.P. in fourth place.
- Mar.18-- A local Bonspiel found Jerry Miskew's, Bryan Bailey's and Don Swanson's rinks taking the honours.
- April 21-- Career Day. May 23-- Track meet at Stettler.
- May 22-- Graduation banquet and dance.
- June 15-- Final examinations for the grade 10's and 11's.
- June 22-- Grade 12 departmentals.

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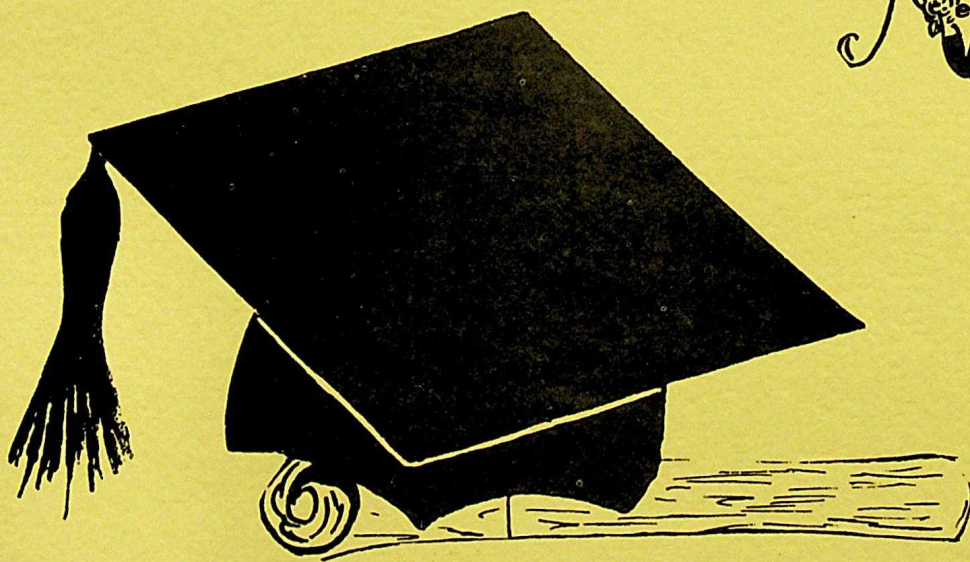
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IN RETROSPECT

By a Graduate

Three years have passed since I entered these doors.
Years filled with effort and homework chores.
Three happy years, I'll never rue.
Years spent in cementing friendships, old and new.
How well I remember the first day in Grade Ten.
How frightened and hesitant, I was then.
When choosing a pattern from subjects quite strange,
Even the old ones seem to have a different range.
Then initiation came with fun and its freaks.
And the first party which I looked forward to for weeks.
The Christmas exams, and the basketball team.
The grand concert all remain like a dream.
The year passed by quickly and drew to a close.
And with Grade Eleven new problems arose.
I fell in love. Ah, wonderful and grand,
But somehow her affection, I never could command.
So I turned to physics, to drown all my sorrow
And pictured myself, the Einstein of tomorrow.
But French verbs, trade agreements, the sonnet and
rondel

All interfered with my ambition, I'm sorry to tell.
The finals came, but alas woe to me.
Instead of passing with honors, I got only a B.
Now Grade Twelve was a challenge, right from the start.
I felt quite grown-up, and acted the part.
I looked with disdain upon Grade Ten.
Although for one pretty lass I had quite a yen.
But it would never do to lose dignity and place.
By yielding to the attractions of one girlish face.
So I thought of my future and what I should be.
And engineer, a lawyer, a teacher maybe.
But I made up my mind, one day in math.
I'd work really hard, and follow the path
Of a doctor--help the ailing mankind.
By healing the sick, the old and the blind.
And now since the school year is drawing to an end,
And June and the finals are just around the bend.
The time has come to say good-bye
To high school days and all they imply.
They have been good days, and I'll always remember
Them, particularly at the coming of each September,
For here we learned to think, to work, and play.
To stand for the right, in every way.
Here we made ties that will last to the end,
So good-bye J.P.H.S. "God bless you." Amen.



JANET JULIA SPOMMEL

This shy young miss appears to be the type who believes that all work and no play makes life interesting, however she obtains high marks and has fun besides. Since Janet is so conscientious she will undoubtedly make a very good nurse.

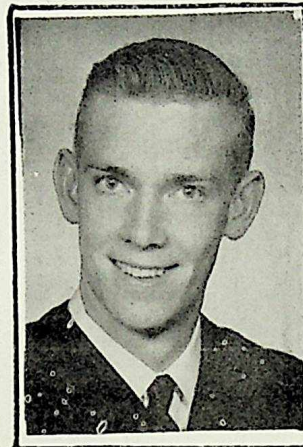
ROBERT WAGNER

Bob's ambition is to be a millionaire. He is a carefree, happy individual without a care in the world. Above the blare of the radio in his house you can hear him singing Western music. His motto is, "If you start something, finish it."



EVA WISHLOFF

Gay, fun loving Eva, is known as the gal with the warm smile and even warmer heart. Socially active Eva is president of the Glee Club, Hi-C sing song leader and Sunday School teacher. The latter verifies her ambition as a future school teacher.



INA MOHN

Ina is interested in reading sewing and teaching little children to twirl a baton. Her ambition is to become a high school teacher. Her philosophy is, "To do a good job in everything she does."



PAUL MAH

This fellow's name is Paul Mah. Paul has the feeling that you might as well enjoy yourself while you can. He likes jazz, music and girls, with basketball, an added attraction. Paul wants to go to Varsity and own a Chev. Corvette. Whoever Paul meets will be a little happier for knowing him.



RONALD SEALE

A newcomer to our school, Ronald is capable of many interests, which include automobiles and drawing. With these interests he wants to become a Draftsman or a commercial artist. In the future he plans to become a success which leads to his philosophy, "May all your dreams come true."





DOUGLAS T. BARNES

Doug's philosophy of life is "eat, drink and be merry for tomorrow you may die." His ambition is the field of aeronautics. He likes girls, airplanes, bowling and more girls. He dislikes homework. He belongs to the R.C.A.F. and plays hockey. I think Doug will make a faithful husband.

BARBARA BUTLER

Barbara Butler believes in living everyday to the full because tomorrow you may not be here.

Barb is a basketball star and enjoys dancing.

In the future I see Barb as a secretary in some big firm and later as a homemaker in a little ivy-covered cottage.



DAVE HARRIS

Dave Harris has two main interests - cars and girls, in that order. His ambition is to graduate from university as an Engineer. His philosophy is "If there is an easier way to do anything, I'll find it. "My prophecy is that he will become the best dam builder in the World.



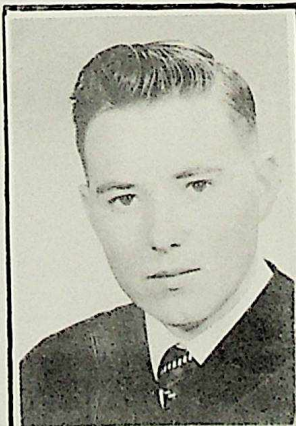
GERALD JOY

Gerald likes school. His hobby is homework and what he can put off till tomorrow he won't do today. His ambition is to live, live, and still try to squeeze in a long life. He pretends he doesn't like girls but just watch his eyes shine when a "Sweet Sixteen" trips in.



SHARON HARBACK

Sharon hails from Nordegg but she has spent some years in Western Europe. She was a graduate of the C.G.I.T. in 1958. She is doing a grand job as our E C H O. Treasurer this year. She likes all kinds of music. Her main ambition is to be a stenographer in a music store.



MARGARET SHIPLEY

Freda Margaret Shipley likes everything and everyone. Her ambition is to become Margaret Shipley R.N., B.Sc. Marg sings, smiles and whistles her way merrily through each day proving again and again that her philosophy is to live and let live





IRENE NASSET

"Good things come from far away, "Irene's philosophy has proven true because she has visited the home of her ancestors, Norway. Bright, jovial Irene is interested in sports, and is popular because of her winning personality, which will carry her far in her ambition to be a steno.

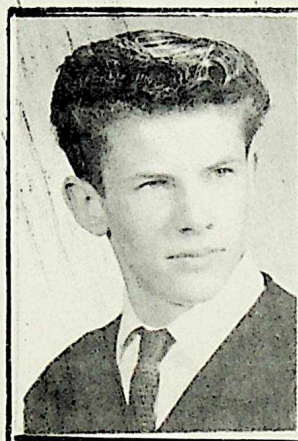
DAVID STEWART

Dave's ambition is to finish school or else it will finish him. He likes girls, cars, bowling, Math teachers, and French. He is noted for his punctual attendance at school. Dave will go places, travelling he hopes.



PATRICIA ANNE SALAHUB

Our medically-minded president of the Students Union cannot stand to see anything suffer and consequently will probably end up as a only doctor in the North Pole caring for some frozen Polar Bear. A friend to everyone, we all love her for her ability to keep the ball rolling at all times.



JUNE FLORENCE GOMOKA

June hopes to finish her Grade Twelve with a minimum of effort and enter nursing. Her interests lie in clothes and cars, her dislikes are unvoiced June's philosophy is slow and easy does it.



FRED PLICKER

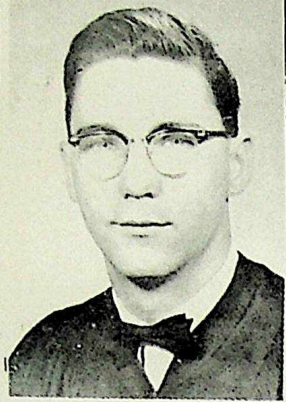
Fred and his truck are always running errands for someone else. Fred's interests range from Civil Defense to one girl. His philosophy of life is, "Work as little as possible and have as much fun as possible. The future sees Fred with his own business, and getting paid for helping others.



ROLLAND LYLE BURTON

Rolly, as he is known by his friends has one ambition in life and that is to get rich quick. He likes English cars, convertibles, and apple pie. "Will you borrow me a...?" is his favorite saying. His ambition is to invent a car that will run sixty miles on a gallon of water.





JAMES GEORGE THOMAN

Jim's ambition is to be come an accountant, but the only way I can see him as a brilliant scientiest trying to make nylons of rose bushes and cockleburs When you need a good friend, Jim is always on hand. He likes sports especially football and school.

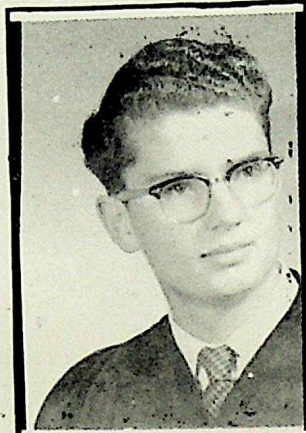


MARGARET HINTZ

Her interests are the piano, any kind of sports and art. Since she loves little ones, she makes an excellent Sunday School teacher. Her greatest ambition is to become a stenographer, for a few years at least. We all wish her success in her chosen field.

RAYMOND SIM

Ray Sim whose philosophy is, You can't live without living, is a quiet, hard-working lad, wishing to become an accountant of a bank. He likes football, travelling, photography, and math. Ray is sure to reach his goal if he doesn't let his philosophy go to his head.



MARTIN DE LEEUW

Martin is a happy-go-lucky person without a care in the world except his French mark. He likes cars and sports, although his ambition is to become the first man to land on Mars where he will promptly establish a Mars to earth radio station.



DORIS JOHNSON

Doris Cecelia Johnson believes anything worth while is worth working for. She is what is commonly referred to as a nature lover, however western music and large cars also fascinate her. She would like to be able to live without doing house work. Her ambition is to be a lab technician.

CLAYTON HAYES

Clayton Hayes' greatest ambition is to become a research chemist. Growing a beard is next in line His activities are football and badminton but he has many others. He likes big words and rockets and dislikes French. "Do you think so, huh?" is his favorite saying.





JOAN MILLS

"Good things come in small packages,"--this rule holds true for Joan. When Joan likes something, she really likes it, this includes tangerines, chinese food, dancing, and cheering for basketball teams. Joansays she wants to be a nurse, but with her love for children, I see her as a fond mother.

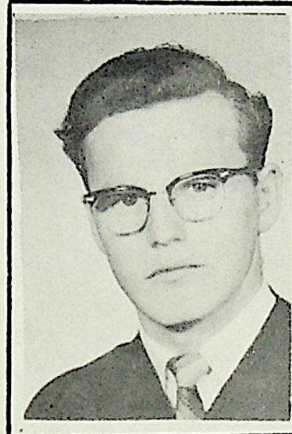
PETER BAKER

Peter Baker is interested in sports, especially football. Peter's ambition is to become a taxi driver. His philosophy is "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth" but he still has a few teeth left. Peter is studious and will someday be a great scientist or "something."



KEITHA CABLE

Keitha Cable says "little work and all play is living." We find this true because she likes food, summer, boys, custom cars, and jeans. She dislikes phoney people and work. However her ambition is to be a nurse. She is small but full of life.



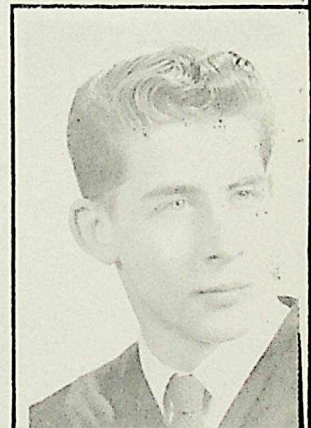
CONNIE JUNE MISKEW

To be a nurse, or not to be; that is the question; but wouldn't she make a nice superintendant. This pert young miss, her own boss, walks straight forward, talks straight forward, and is straight forward. With personality plus she makes a good friend.



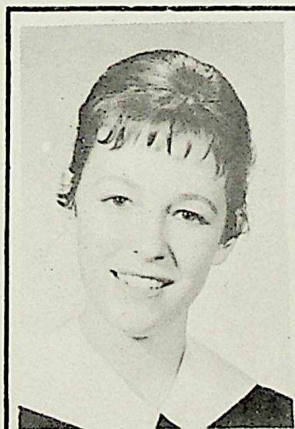
VICTOR ALTHEIM

Victor Altheim, who goes by the nickname of Vic, is usually quiet and reserved, until he gets out on the football field. His outstanding achievements to date are getting honors every year, and spreading green ink wherever he goes. His main ambition is to get a degree in Engineering.



JOHN STERK

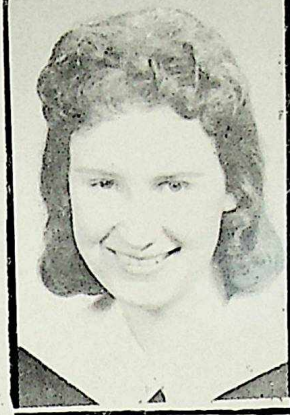
John's interests are mainly in girls, especially a blond bomb-shell at Vic. His ambition is to be promoted to head floor sweeper at Kresge's or a degree in political Science and philosophy at the U. of A. John thinks that one day democracy will succeed to communism.





MARIE CECILE PLATZ

Marie Cecile Platz is a hard worker who really enjoys doing her best at all times. She is a very quiet modest person who says very little about herself so her ambition remains a mystery. However in the future we can see Marie as a busy Chartered Accountant.



MARILYN JUDITH SAGMOEN

Marilyn makes better than average in her matriculation courses and concentrates hard on her studies. She enjoys books and plans to become head librarian of the Edmonton Public Library. She has a pleasing personality, likes people and believes in always doing her share.

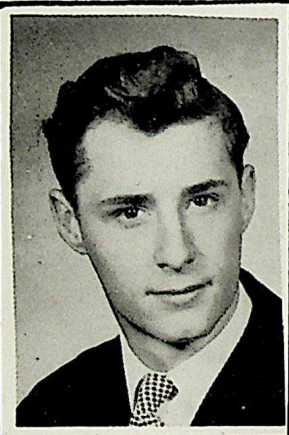
JOAN CONLEY

In future years we will probably see Joan sitting beautifying herself behind the receptionists desk in a Doctor's office. But that is in later years. Today her interests are dancing and Cheerleading. She strongly believes that everything happens for a reason.



MARIE WISPINSKI

Our sweetheart queen Marie, believes that everything is what you make it. Her secretarial work at Hi-C and at a Real Estate office, give rise to a very efficient secretary. Popular and pretty, she will enhance any office and give it her best results.



GORDON WALLACE

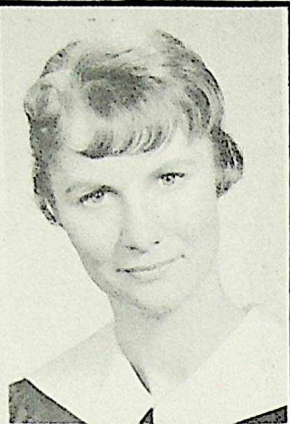
A studious and intelligent student, who's ambition is to be a success. He doesn't know what he wants to be successful at but he'll figure that out too. He likes hockey and dislikes girls that crack their gum. Someday we'll see Gordon with his feet on his desk, smoking a cigar in his plush, prosperous office.



DONNA MAE SPRATT

"Aim high, don't fall too low," is Donna philosophy. Donna has many interests, among them the I.S.C.F. and United Nations Clubs and teaching Sunday School. Donna is a happy person, full of life and always laughing. Her ambition is nursing.





LORENA SHAW

Lorena Fredricka Shaw our pert young model has her heart set on becoming a pharmacist even though modelling offers her a career. Her ambition is to poison people and my prophecy is that she will do precisely that. She will probably end up in front of a jury but with her personality she will convince them that she is innocent.

WAYNE DUHOLKE

Wayne Duholke, our champion bowler, has the ambition to become a big success. Wayne likes cars and girls as most high school boys do. He enjoys bowling as all of his crests and trophies will prove. In the future I see Wayne as the owner of an 80 lane bowling alley.



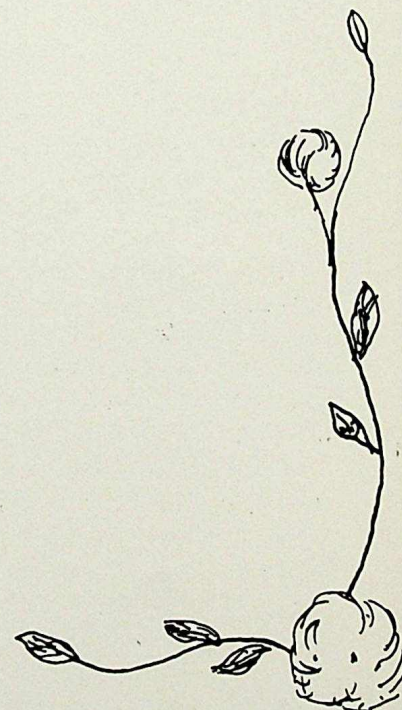
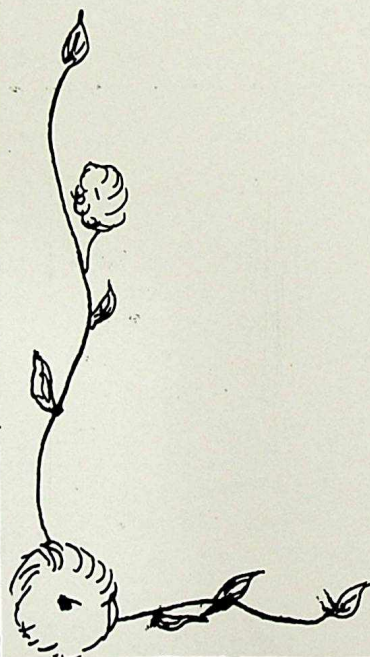
DYVONNA BROWN

Two things fascinate Dyvonna, long, low, sleek cars and pretty clothes. She faithfully studies her shorthand in order to become a secretary for General Motors. However I see her designing pretty seat-covers in Diors Paris Salon.



GERALD BLUETT

England's gift to Canada, Gerald Bluett may look studious, but he enjoys bowling, badminton, and wiener roasts. Gerald has the learned, executive look. In the future I see him as the advertising executive in a ping-pong factory.



RAY PARNELL

Ray Parnell, who hails from the B.C. Coast is a sports enthusiast. He is Captain of the JPHS Rebels and is president of their club. Ray is now finishing high school. Ray's ambition is to take part in the modern sporting world of today.

ALLARD PARIE

His interests are fishing, money, weight lifting and avoiding work. His ambition is to retire as soon as possible with a million dollars, then he can live a life of ease. Watch Allard when he becomes Dean of the Faculty of Commerce.

RENNIE BROWN

Rennie likes to read; in his spare time you can always find him surrounded by books. His ambition is undecided, but it looks like it will have something to do with books. Rennie's philosophy is, "Money isn't everything, but wouldn't it be nice to have a cool million?"

STEVE COLLISON

Steve Collison, whose philosophy is, "Life isn't a bed of roses," enjoys basketball and soccer. Being a great hunter as he hails from the B.C. Coast has "kilt himself a bar," and got a deer (the four legged variety). Steve is probably expecting a visit from Michael Anthony since his desire is to become a millionaire.

LES PAULL

Les's main interest is automobiles. His bedroom is chucked full of automotive magazines which he has read over and over again for ideas on how to fix his car to his own liking. Les's ambition is to become a first class mechanic. His philosophy is "Give me liberty or give me nothing."

ROBERT PETTIGREW

Robert Pettigrew has the ambition of becoming president of General Motors. He likes food and dislikes work and showing his real ability. He is fairly quiet and all of his marks show real ability. We hope Robert will reach his goal.

VALEDICTORY — John Sterk

Madam Chairman, Honored Guests, Ladies & Gentlemen, Fellow Granduands:

Tonight it is our turn to say goodbye to schooldays and step into the world. These have been the years that have given us morale, courage, ambition, and loyalty, in fact, all those qualities which determine how we will act and think. Much of this was achieved through the constant efforts of our teachers. Most of us have been as Sir Isaac Newton said:—"I do not know what I may appear to the world, but to myself I seem to be only a little boy playing on the sea shore, diverting myself in now and then finding a smooth pebble, or a prettier shell than ordinary, while the great ocean of knowledge lay all undiscovered before me."

Let us think of our life as a building on the sea shore, being constantly battered by wind and waves. Three things are to be looked for in this building. First and foremost, that it stands on the right spot. Secondly, that it be securely founded, and lastly, that it be successfully executed.

Here in Canada, our building is surely on the right spot. In a world battered by waves of political antagonism, or economic rivalries and of social unrest, we young Canadians have great advantages. We look out on this storm from the security of orderly government and of sound education. The prospect is one of great opportunity for those who are willing to give their best. The location of our building is then most favourable.

Our building too is well founded for while we as Sir Isaac, have been playing by the sea shore, our parents and teachers have transplanted wisdom and knowledge in order that we may have a firm foundation that will stand the constant battering of wind and waves.

The successful execution of our building is up to everyone of us in the graduating class. Our success or failure depends largely upon whether we build to perfect, or whether we construct just to get by.

The construction of our building will not be an easy endeavor but will be achieved only through much hard diligent labour on our part, so that neither wind nor waves, sleet nor hail shall damage and destroy the structure in later life. Regardless of how we plan to perfect, we must not let someone else carry our burden for us by leaning upon them for support and guidance.

There are many plans we can adopt to achieve success. 1. We are now on our own. The next stage in our planning will be different for each of us. For some, the routine of classes is no more while for others, their High School education is only a starting point for their advanced studies. But all of us will surely use our foundation to the best of our ability in establishing ourselves.

When our building has finally been completed to perfection, let us hope we can be proud of what we have achieved and that we have contributed something to posterity. It is then that we realize that we owe so much to so few.

As we now close the door to High School and all the happy things connected with it, we hate to think of separating from our friends, and seeing our happy associations shattered. We will always remember each other and relive the past in our memories. Each and every one of us tonight would like to say with all sincerity:—"Thank you teachers, and especially Mom and Dad for being so faithful to us while guiding us through the beginning, for making so many sacrifices and tolerating so much so that we might fulfil your dreams and our ambition. We shall never forget."

G R A D U A T I O N P R O G R A M

The Graduating Class of Jasper Place High School welcomed their guests to Blossom Time in the auditorium of J.P.H.S. on Friday, May 22, 1959. The Banquet began at 6:30 p.m., followed by Dancing at 9:30 to the Orchestra of Jimmy Steele. The dress was Semi-Formal. After a delicious turkey dinner, the BANQUET PROGRAMME followed:

Mistress of Ceremonies - Patricia Salahub

- | | |
|--|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Toast—"To The Queen"
Proposed by Douglas Barnes
God Save The Queen 2. Toast—"To The Graduating Class"
Proposed by Mrs. Parker-Nordon
Reply by Marilyn Sagmoen 3. Message from the Principal
Mr. H.E. Shacker 4. Message from the Superintendent
Mr. Bargaen 5. Valedictorian—John Sterk | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 6. Solo—Joy Hilsen 7. Toast—"To The School Board"
Proposed by Gorden Wallace
Reply from the School Board 8. Violin Solo—Joan Burton 9. Introduction of the Graduates
by Eva Wishloff,
Fred Pioker 10. Toast—"To The Parents"
Proposed by Martin DeLeeuw
Reply by Mr. F. Wallace 11. Guest Speaker—Rev. G.B. Johnston
Introduced by Wayne Duholke |
|--|---|

DANCE PROGRAM

- | | |
|---|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. MAH'S MAGIC MAMBO(Modern Waltz) 2. SHAW'S SHIMMY(Fox Trot) 3. PAKES PRIMITIVE POLKA.(Schottische) 4. SPONNEL'S SPRIGHTLY SPRING(Old Time
Waltz) 5. GOMOKA'S GAMBOL(Jive) 6. HARBACK'S HOP(Heel and Toe
Polka) 7. BUTLER'S BOUNCE(Fox Trot) 8. SHIPLEY'S SHAG(French Minuet) | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 9. PETTICREW'S PROGRESSIVE PRANKS
(Modern Waltz) 10. CONLEY'S CRAZY CAPER ..(Polka) 11. SIM'S SLIMMING SLIDE ..(Jive) 12. WAGNER'S WOBBLE(Fox Trot) 13. COLLISON'S COLLISION ..(Modern
Waltz) 14. JOHNSTON(S JUMPING JAG.(Jive) 15. JOY'S JOLLY JIVE(Polka) 16. MISKEW'S MISERY(waltz) |
|---|---|

COMMITTEE

Sandra Awbery - Convenor

Louise Walker- Banquet

Marilyn Horan -

Decorations

Bruce Shire - Equipment

PATRONS and PATRONESSES

MR. and MRS. H.E. SHACKER
MR. and MRS. A.E. HOHOL
MISS K. MacNAB
MR. L. GEAKE
MRS. E.C. OESTREICH
MR. and MRS. R. LAWS

DR. and MRS. GOERZEN
MRS. E.B. PARKER-NORDON
MR. and MRS. P.H. STEELE
MR. and MRS. G. JENSEN
MR. and MRS. G. LOUGHEED
REV. and MRS. J. COOKE

HEADLINES OF THE YEAR

ANASTAS MIKOYAN VISITS U.S.

DEATH OF ROBERT SERVICE

REVOLT IN CUBA

COMMONWEALTH ECONOMIC CONFERENCE IN MONTREAL

JOHN FOSTER DULLES DIES

FIFTH FRENCH REPUBLIC UNDER DE GAULLE

CROWN PRINCE AKIHITO OF JAPAN WED TO COMMONER

REMOVAL OF BULGANIN FROM PRESIDUM

DEATH OF POPE PIUS XII
POPE JOHN XXIII NEW POPE

DR. ANDREW STUART MADE CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD OF GOVERNORS

BORIS PASTERNAK AWARDED NOBEL PRIZE

QUEEN ELIZABETH VISITS CANADA TO OPEN ST.

LAWRENCE SEAWAY

BLUE BOMBERS WIN GREY CUP

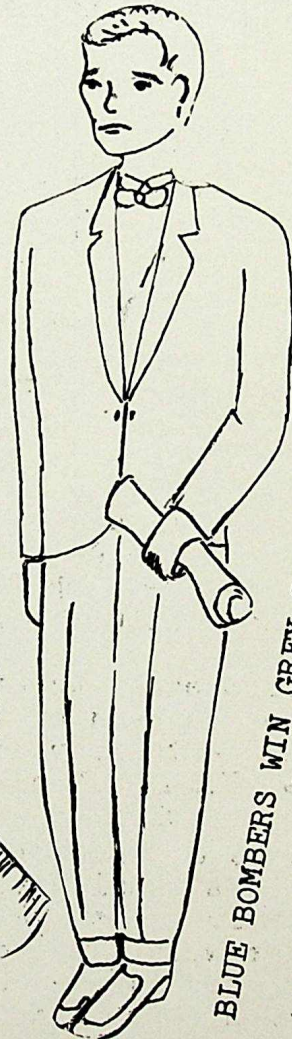
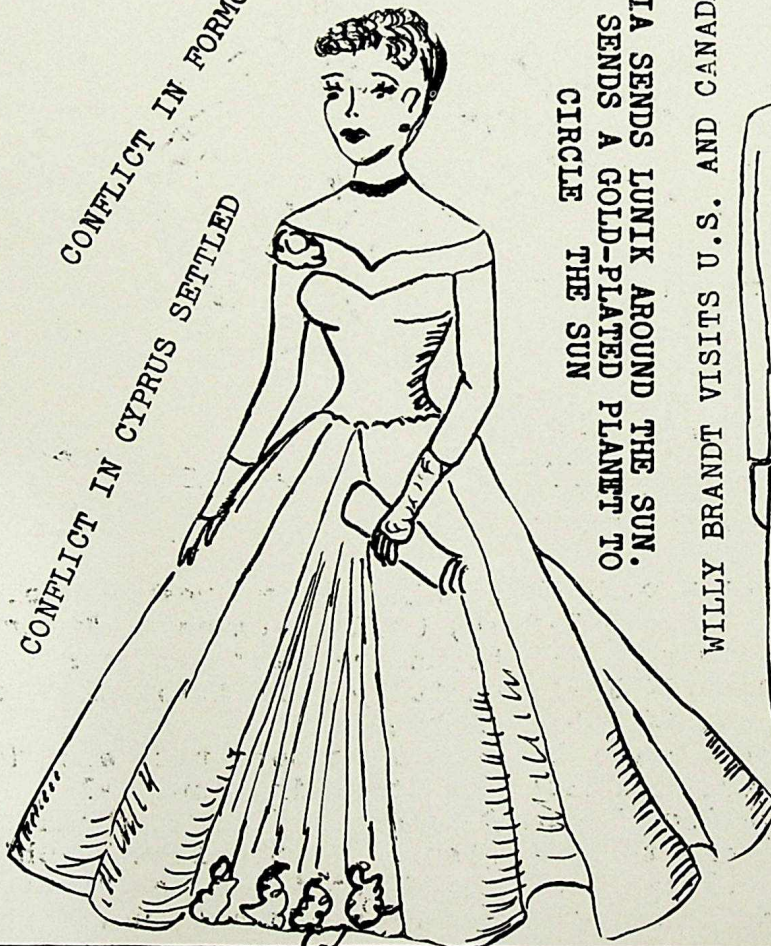
WILLY BRANDT VISITS U.S. AND CANADA

RUSSIA SENDS LUNIK AROUND THE SUN.
U.S. SENDS A GOLD-PLATED PLANET TO
CIRCLE THE SUN

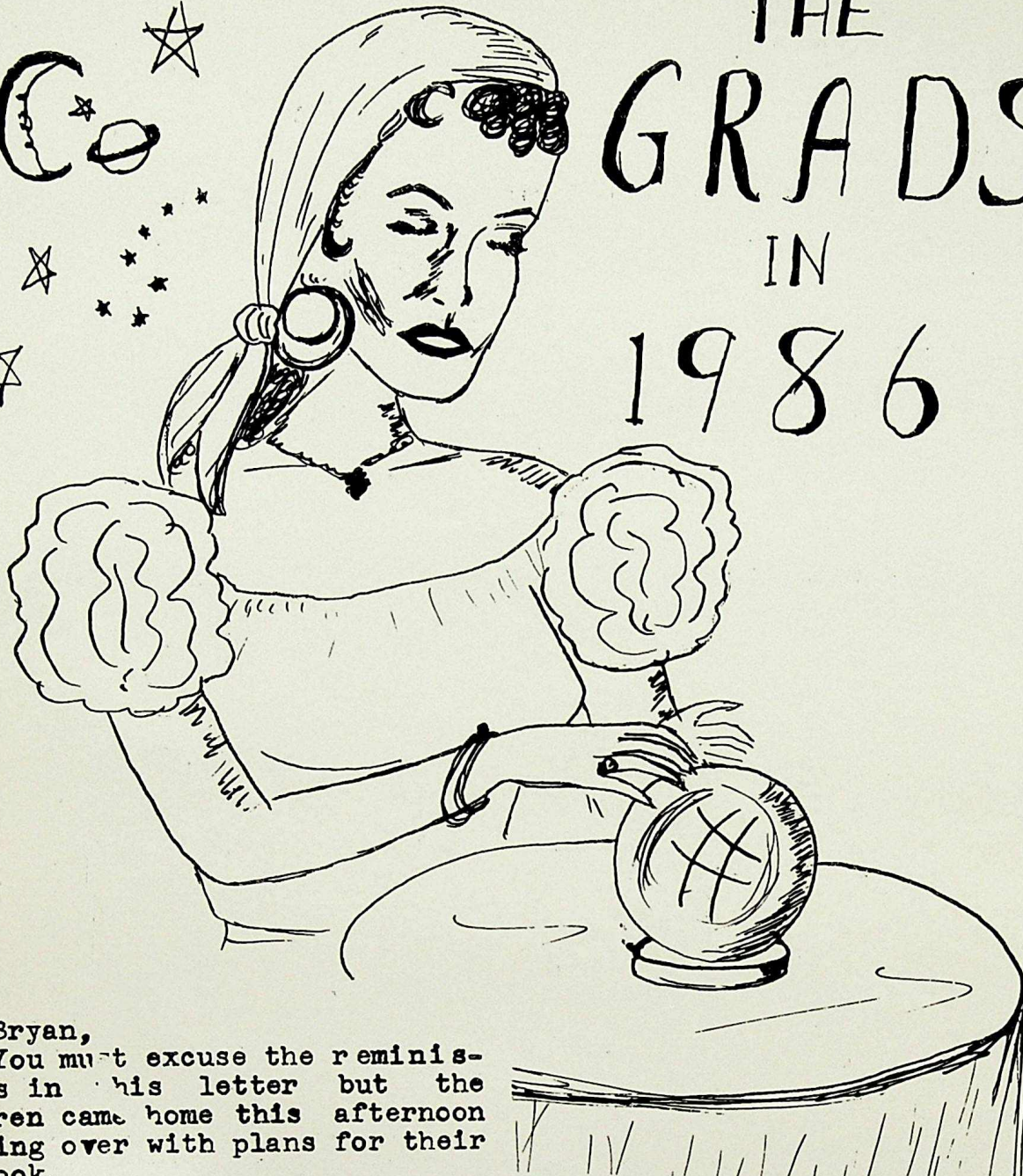
CONFLICT IN FORMOSA

CONFLICT IN CYPRUS SETTLED

ALASKA AND HAWAII MAKE 50 STATES IN THE U.S.A.



THE GRADS IN 1986



Dear Bryan,

You must excuse the reminiscences in this letter but the children came home this afternoon bubbling over with plans for their yearbook.

I was pleased to hear of your appointment as head of the science department in the new Jasper Place Composite High School next year. It's a wonderful step up for you.

I thought that you might be interested in knowing the results of the little investigation I began last summer when I brought my family out to see Jasper Place and "Uncle" Bryan. I finally managed

to find the whereabouts of all the '59 Grade Twelves. Their occupations are many and varied. What useful people they all turned out to be!

I cannot take all the credit for tracking down all those old friends. I must thank Dr. Eva Wishloff. She is a psychiatrist--the first in Jasper Place. Without her help I should never have found

them all otherwise.

One of the people that surprised me the most was Robert Pettigrew. He is a millionaire playboy in New York. A great uncle died leaving him a small fortune which Robert invested and made into a large fortune. I am enclosing the picture of his penthouse which he sent me.

You know of course that Doug Barnes is mayor of the Edmonton--Jasper Place City Federation. I hear that his ten children are all very bright and doing well in school.

Pat Salahub is that famous criminal lawyer. I presume that you read about her latest victory in the law courts in Toronto when she obtained the acquittal of John Henry from a charge of murder.

Lorena Shaw certainly succeeded in Hollywood. We saw her latest picture on Saturday. I liked her best in "Night Light" though.

David Stewart wrote from Paris the other day. His new book "Remonstrance" will be coming out soon.

Barbara Butler is secretary to the president of Space Incorporated. She says its an interesting job as space travel may become popular in the near future.

Barbara's friend, Joan Mills is a missionary in Tibet. I wish her luck but I'm glad I'm not she.

Allard Parie is directing drilling operations for the new Oceanic Oil Company in the Indian Ocean.

Les Paull just crashed his newest Chrysler model. That's bad publicity for his company although it was the other man's fault. He is not seriously injured, luckily.

The last I heard, Irene Nasset's private plane had been forced down in Berneo. I certainly hope she completes her third world trip safely.

It seems odd that the '59 Grads should have two automotive tycoons in their midst but Dave Harris just bought the controlling shares in

Ford Motor Company. Dad says he's a good man.

Martin deLeeuw is just completing plans for his second rocket to the moon. You, of course would know all about his last expedition.

Do you remember when we were arguing about Diefenbaker and Pearson? Now it seems the teens argue about John Sterk and James Jones. I'm betting on our John for P.M.

I hear that the first real skyscraper in Edmonton was built by Gerald Joy. That certainly is an achievement.

We went to the rodeo last week and wonder of wonders! Paul Mah was the star! It was very exciting.

You have read of course of Ron Seale who is trying to build a living cell. You will be able to guess at his chances of success.

My brother tells me that the Rennie Brown Library Foundation has started a number of libraries on the West Coast. I was pleased to hear that.

I met Sharon Harback's three lovely children last summer and was pleased to see her getting along so well.

Surprisingly enough two of the girls from that class are working as nurses in the same hospital, Joan Conley and Donna Spratt.

Two eccentrics!! Rolly Burton is doing research on matter. He wants to destroy the earth or something. Wic Altheim is still working on invisible green ink!?!?!

I have worked with Doris Johnson on several western newspapers. She's a fine news writer.

I read that Ray Parnell had just retired from basketball. The Harlem Globetrotters will surely miss him.

I walked into Dyvonna Brown while we were in Edmonton. She told me that she had become manager of a modeling agency in the city.

Marie Wispinski always was a leader. She has succeeded in found-

ing the Women's Independent Corporation. That's another one for the weaker(?) sex!

The new toy factory that was founded in Edmonton by Connie Miskew is making a big profit. Her stuffed animals are the sweetest things.

Being a music lover you would know of June Gomoka's wonderful success at the Metropolitan Opera Theatre in New York.

Keitha Cable wrote a long interesting letter from Esquimalt, describing the ships and the sailors. She says she is very happy in the navy.

Yesterday I had the most delicious meal in the Chez Jeanne Restaurant. The whole chain of Chez Jeanne belongs to Janet Sponnel. Marilyn Sagmoen is manageress of the Toronto Branch. They spread right across Canada.

Margaret Hintz just won the National Typist Grand Challenge with a speed of one hundred sixty words per minute. Impossible!

Gordon Wallace recently became the owner of the Webber Brothers Real Estate Company. I just know he will do better because he has such persuasive manner.

Fred Pioker is a wonderful minister. His parishioners just love his hearty good will.

Ottawa newspapers always carry the articles of Ray Sim. He's our Moscow correspondent. Do you get his articles in Edmonton?

Footloose and fancy-free is Steve Collison's motto. He has begun his tenth walking tour. This time he is walking across

Australia.

Gerald Bluett is a member of the R.C.M.P. who always gets his man. In future years we may read novels about his powers.

Clayton Hayes is the rich member of the Toronto Beatniks. His "pad" is "cool" man.

The president of the T.C.A. is---guess who? Jim Thoman. It came as a surprise to me too.

I was also amazed to hear that Wayne Duholke has retired from the Edmonton Eskimos. It is unfortunate because he was their star player.

Marie Platz always was a domestic girl. Her five children are all in Junior High School now.

Ina Mohn is the only other Grad in the services. She just loves the Air Force.

The Children's Division of the U.N. is really hopping with Marg. Shipley in charge. Her lively personality really makes her popular there.

Peter Baker was the hardest of the Grads to trace. I finally tracked him down selling furcoats to Zulus in South Africa.

David Stewart wrote from Paris the other day. His new book "Remonstrance" will be coming out soon.

I hope you find this interesting, Bryan. We could have used this information in '59 though. That's life and I'm glad we don't really know before hand what we are going to be.

I really must close now. Write soon!

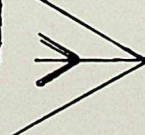
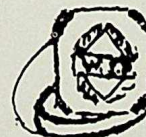
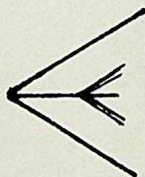
Mary-Anne

This page sponsored by

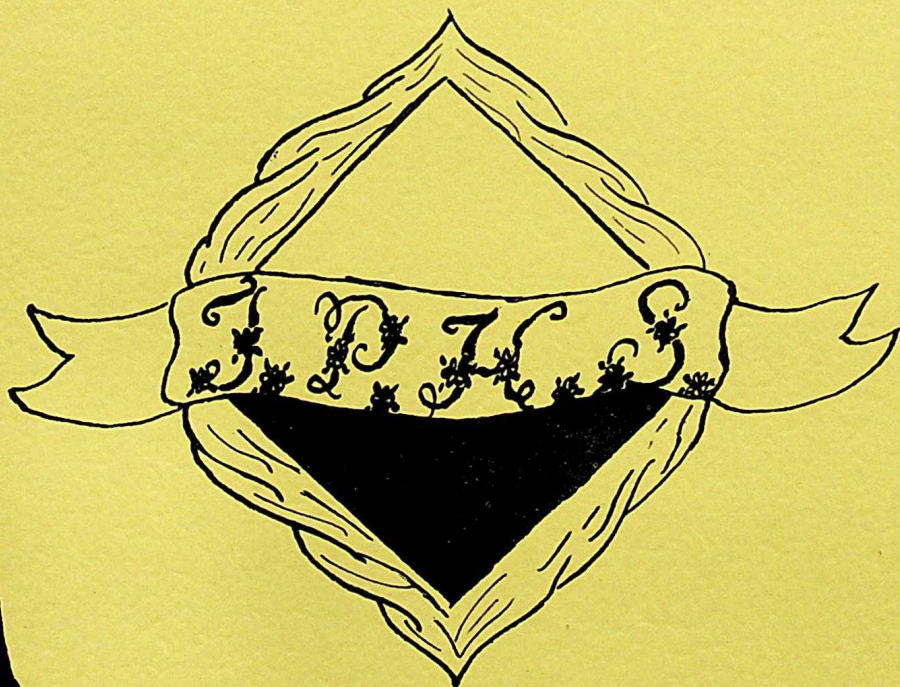
BIRKS

Jasper Avenue

Canada's Own Jeweller



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NAME: Darrel Evans
PHILOSOPHY: Less work and more money.
AMBITION: To be a success - - someday.
LIKES: Girls Naturally.
DISLIKES: School and getting up early.
ACTIVITIES: HI-C and Air Force Reserves.
FAVORITE SAYING: Let's decompuberate and blast off out of here.

NAME: Clayton Kaldestad
PHILOSOPHY: Better late than ever.
AMBITION: Make more money than Clayton Hayes.
LIKES: Girls, the more the merrier.
DISLIKES: People who aren't punctual.
ACTIVITIES: Corporal in the 19th Alberta Dragoon and HI-C
FAVORITE SAYING: "I don't know, I just work here?"

NAME: Dennis Shupe
PHILOSOPHY: Haste makes waste.
LIKES: Reading and sports.
DISLIKES: Hard rocks.
ACTIVITIES: Playing chess, checkers, and football.
FAVORITE SAYING: Horsefeathers.

NAME: Doris Zilinski
PHILOSOPHY: why put it off until tomorrow, it won't get done anyway.
AMBITION: Stenographer.
LIKES: Music, sports, and weekends.
DISLIKES: Babysitting and doing dishes.
ACTIVITIES: Y-Teens.
FAVORITE SAYING: "Nice Hey"

NAME: Ann Marchuk
PHILOSOPHY: Help me so that I may thank thee.
LIKES: Cooking, music, and travelling.
DISLIKES: Salmon and everything green.
AMBITION: Nursing.

NAME: Eddie Rusnak
PHILOSOPHY: To do as little as possible and look my best.
AMBITION: Specialized Mechanic.
LIKES:
DISLIKES: Girls. ??
ACTIVITIES: Part time job, hockey, and baseball.
FAVORITE SAYING: Holy mackeral there Kingfish.

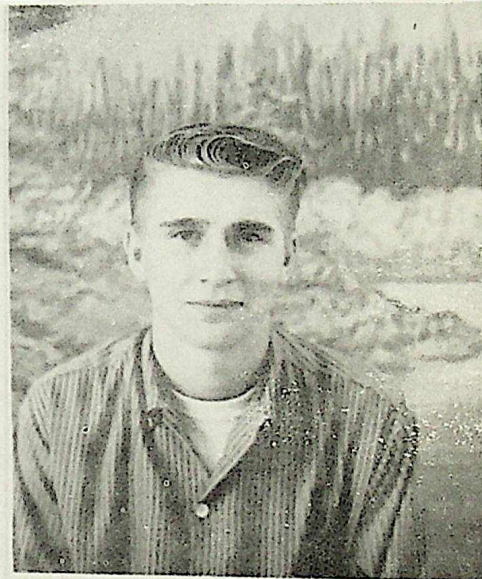
NAME: Arlene Madge Newbury
PHILOSOPHY: Never do today what you can do tomorrow.
AMBITION: Stenographer, and eventually a housewife.
LIKES: Doing things that are fun.
DISLIKES: Showoffs and mud.
ACTIVITIES: Badminton.
FAVORITE SAYING: I'd never have guessed.



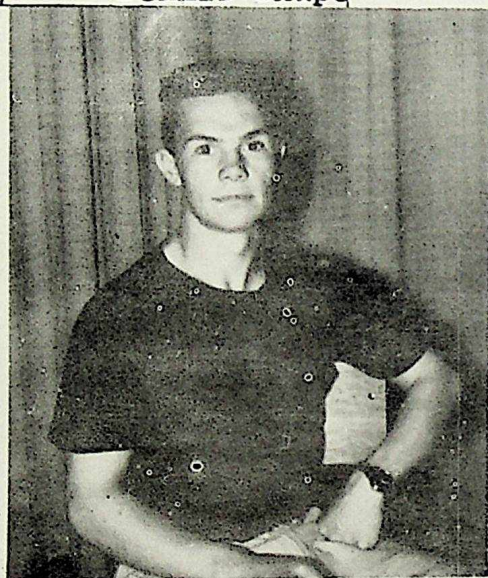
Dennis Shupe



Arlene Newbury



Ron Croy



Lillian Hoffman

Under
grads

NAME: Sherry Sjerven
AMBITION: To make a million and spend it.
PHILOSOPHY: Time will tell.
LIKES:
DISLIKES: Big wheels, sarcasm.
ACTIVITIES: U.N.Club, and the ECHO
FAVORITE SAYING: well I guess, eh?

NAME: Doris Peet.
PHILOSOPHY: Don't put off until tomorrow what you can do today.
AMBITION: Nurse.
LIKES: weekends and sports.
DISLIKES: waiting, short hair(on most people)
ACTIVITIES: HI-C
FAVORITE SAYING: Oh no, not that again.

NAME: Howard Faust
PHILOSOPHY: If you ain't lovin' then you ain't livin.
AMBITION: Something that someone else isn't.
LIKES: everything.
DISLIKES: nothing.
PASSTIME: a girl, working.

NAME: Jerry Miskew
PHILOSOPHY: Never do today what you can putt off until tomorrow.
AMBITION: R.C.M.P.
LIKES: cars, girls,
DISLIKES: school.
ACTIVITIES: Ping pong club. curling club secretary.

NAME: Lillian Hoffman
AMBITION: To finish high school.
PHILOSOPHY: Take lifeeasy.
LIKES: money.
DISLIKES: moddy characters.
ACTIVITIES: Basketball, swimming.
FAVORITE SAYING: "Oh, Great!"

NAME: Ronald Croy
PHILOSOPHY: Don't forget to do it tomorrow.
AMBITION: Geologist.
LIKES: one girl in particular.
DISLIKES: not too many things.
ACTIVITIES: Jasper Place boxing.

This half-page sponsored by

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Barbara Harback

Sharon Washburn



Elsie Morin

Maureen
MacDonald



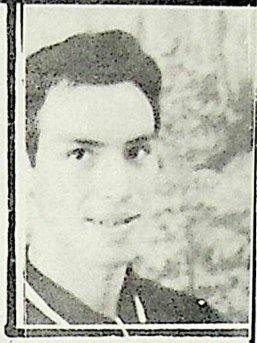
Richard Abraham

Don Swanson



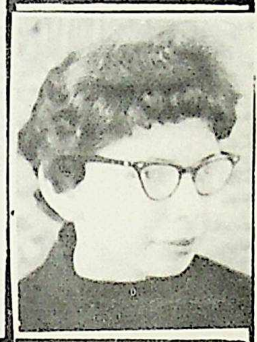
Bryan Bayley

Crystal
Townsend

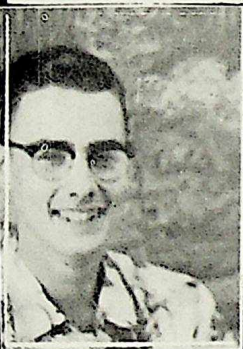


Lester
Tailfeathers

Lois Fleming



GRADE XI



Lloyd Usher

Bette Johnson

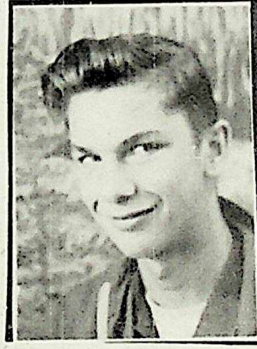


Leslie Forbes

Orville
Bannister



Bruce Shier



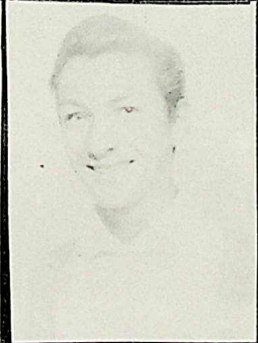
Pete Kaminga

Ian
McClelland



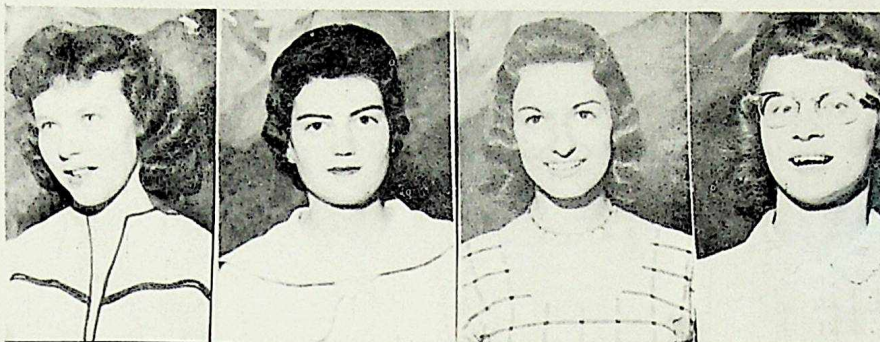
Sandra Awbery

Joy Hilson



Grade XI

Joyce Maynes
Cherrilyn Thurn
Edith Hartley
June Hornby



Louise Walker
Joan Hunter
Irene Pioker
Jean Gillies



Bill Hanna
Christine Tkachuk
Roy Wilson
Ted Dykstra

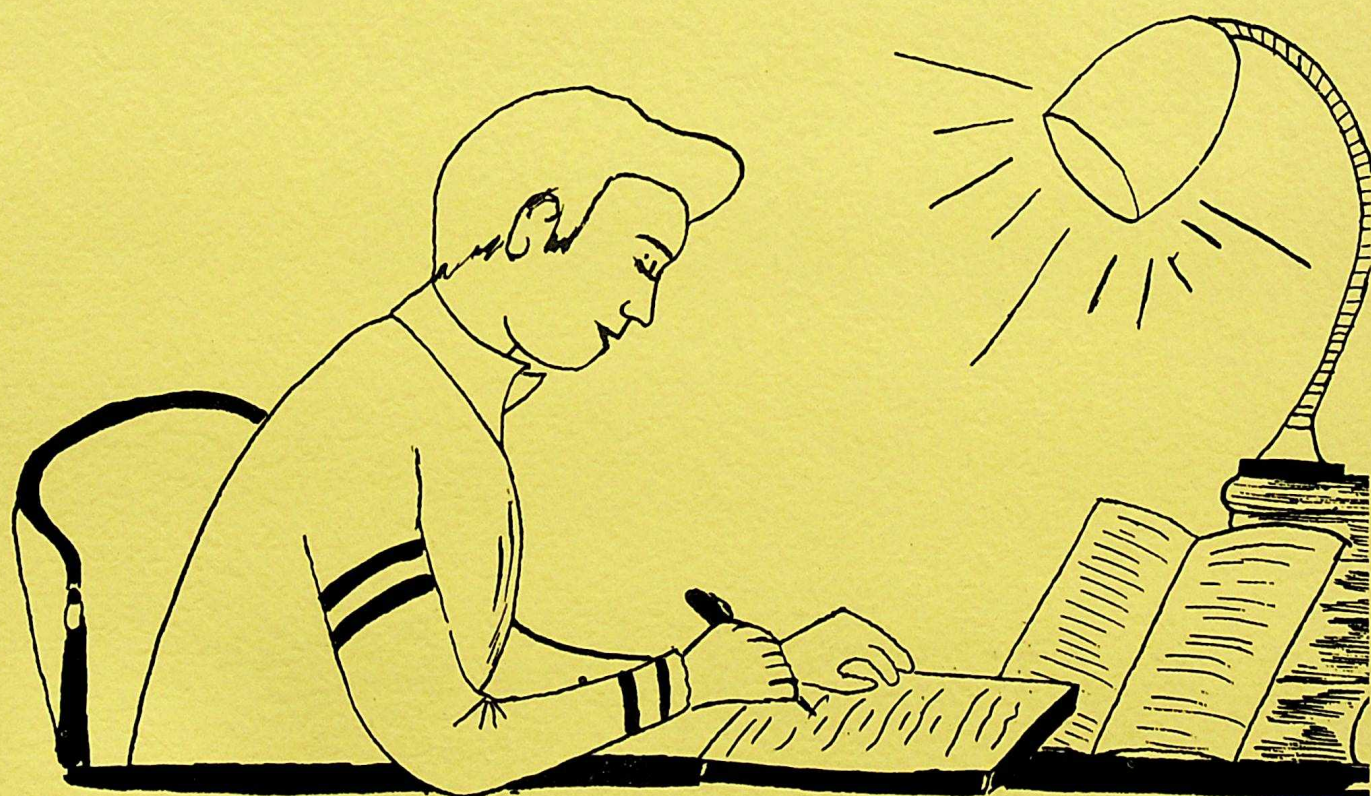


Marilyn Horan
Loretta Allen
Okcana Chomiak

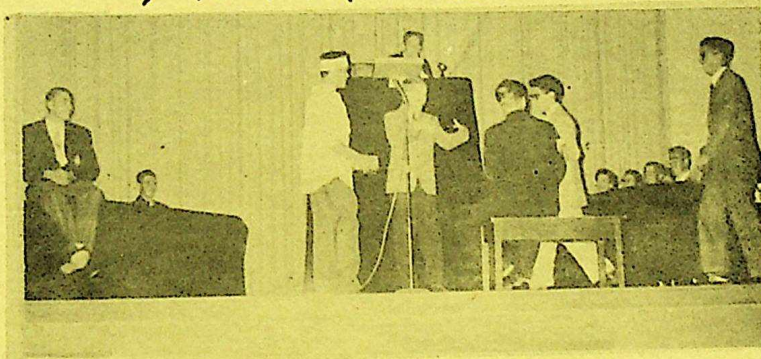


Roger Wowk

FRESHMEN



FRESH DAY

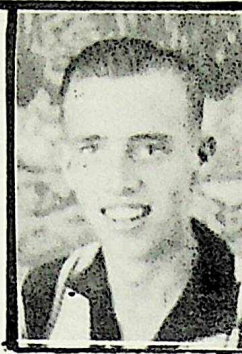




Peggy Daviduk



Rein Smit



Bert Kater



Hans Smit



Jill Bennett

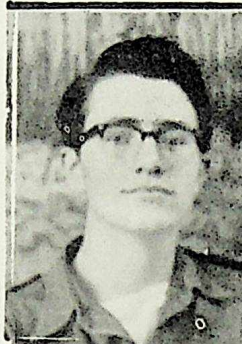
Wally Waldowsky

Lorraine
Pullishky

Jon
Van Steinburg

Bonnie Plante

Connie Benner



GRADE X



Charlotte Brown



Andy Brook



James Salahub



Don Palylyk



Marion Healy

Joan Dixon

Doug Smith

Laura MacMillan

Ken Wallace

Frances Burton



NAME:	NICKNAME:	AMBITION:	FAVORITE SAYING:	LIKES:	DISLIKES:
June Adams	Joey	Undecided as yet	"Jeepers! I nearly died laughing.	books, my cat, Yul Brynner.	Cooked carrots, getting up.
Jill Bennett	Jill	Lawyer	"Durn it"	books, parties,	doctors, football.
Louella Boothman	Lou	teaching,	"Oh, Sugar!"	a certain boy, clothes, money,	turnips, sack- dresses,
Gail Borden	Gay	to marry a millionaire,	"Is that right? Wow!"	CARS? RECORDS, pickles,	conceited boys.
Dorothy Bous- chard	Dotty	to grow up,	"What do you want, a medal",	ice cream, sports,	sobs, people,
Andrew Brook	Andy	psychologist	"I haven't been able to figure it out."	people, money,	people who general- ize on teenagers.
Frances Burton	Bunny	red sports car,	" Oh, Oh, late again"	money and hap- py people,	big shots who don't know anything.
Ronald Crosby	Bing	Absolutely no ambition.	"That's life!"	sports and cars,	snobs.
Bonnie Claer- hout.	Bunny Rabbit	athletic director,	"Don't get smart,	boys, long hair, sports,	extra-short boys.
Douglas Eaton	Doug,	engineer	None	school as a whole, being myself,	eating,
Gary Hetherington	Beetle,	Doctor	"Money Screams"	chocolate sundaes,	people who put gum into water fountains
Joyce Brulotte	Joy	secretary	"Aw come on don't be a square",	a certain rock'n roll band, housework,	Studying, having nothing to do.

Grade X



Allan Wolfleg
Helen Newoff
Morris Tcher
Jerry Federation



Deckla Frolicch
Carol Hinkleman
Dick de Boer
Joyce Broulotte



Mary Griffith
Sharon Wuerch
Gillian Warring
Betty Postma



Shirley Croy
Sharon Vollrath
Marjorie Strain
Jerry Eversol

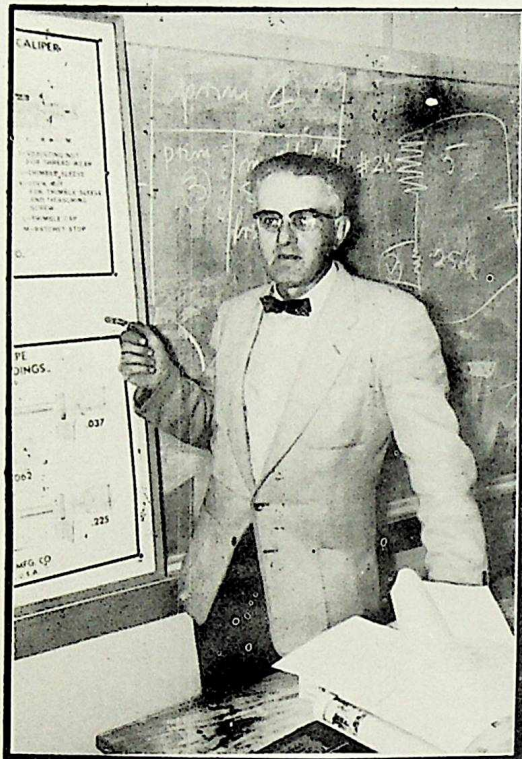


Carlowene Miller
Ronnie Clarhout
Carol Bellmore
Vincent Seymore

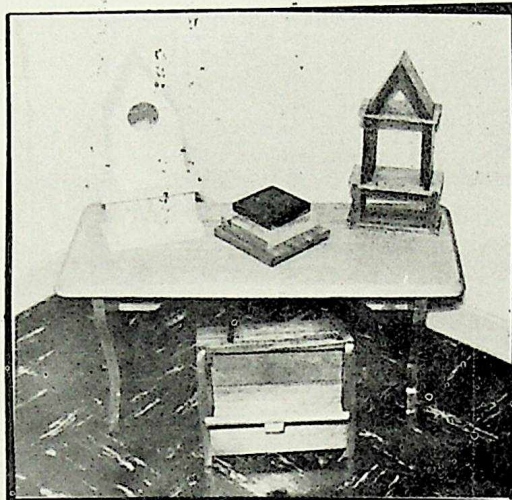
NAME:	NICKNAME:	AMBITION:	FAVORITE SAYING:	LIKES:	DISLIKES:
Peter Knaak	Pete	undecided	"I don't have one".	girls, cars,	work, money hamburgers
Carloowene Miller	Carlo	marry a millionaire,	"Now wait a minute".	banana splits,	work
Lyle Miller	Beaver	engineer	"So alright, already".	food, camping,	some teachers most people
Donald Neufeld	Don	accountant	"G'wan, beat it!"	food,	physical labor
Kathleen Nicholis	Kathie	teacher	"I've got a brain like a sieve".	D.O. people, red, parties,	childish behavior egg plant, girls.
Betty Postma	Betsy	Nurse	"That's tough".	food,	nothing.
Patricia Rutt.	Pat	teacher	"I don't know".	people and every- thing about them.	people who pester you when you work
Morris Tchir	Morey	engineer	"Ye gads"	television	work
Reginald Young	Reg	undecided	None	basketball, squares,	squares
Derek Thompson	Derek	undecided	None	fishing,	school
William Wishloff	Bill	engineer	"I don't know"	baseball	school.

NAME:	NICKNAME:	AMBITION:	FAVORITE SAYING:	LIKES:	DISLIKES:
James Salahub	Jim	see the world- especially Mareilles,	"It's the physicals"	girls natcherally,	Lang, French.
Shirley Shaver	Whisk	school teacher	"You don't say",	writing swim- ming.	science and speeches.
Robin Stringer	Robbie	to be (a bum)	"Like raght naow",	telling jokes,	yakky people.
Robert Ridley	Bob	engyneer	"Yah sure! "	cars, food, sports, motorcycles,	pests.
Norma Radcliffe	Catpants	stenographer	"I don't know"	people in general,	nosy people and work.
Sharon Wuerch	Sherry	teach school in Bermuda,	"You know".	everything and everybody.	music lessons, straight hair.
Graham Lawrence	Gray	vetinarian	None	horses	bugs.
Waultraut Stuckmann	Wally,	teacher,	"What does that mean"	French, music,	housework.
Michael Grant	Mike	to get out of school.	Censored	"other things".	sitting around doing nothing.
Dieter Hedlich	Dieter	to be million- aire.	"Oh Fish".	everything nice,	not many just-
Alan Jenkins	Al	to exist	"That's the way the ball crumbles".	I don't dislike people who write these things	

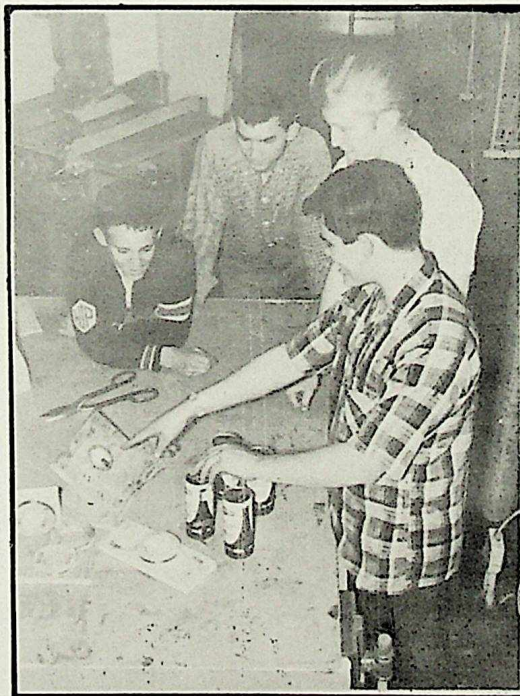
J. P. H. S. SHOP



Our Shop Instructor
Mr. Wanczura



Woodwork



Electricity Class

This half-page sponsored by

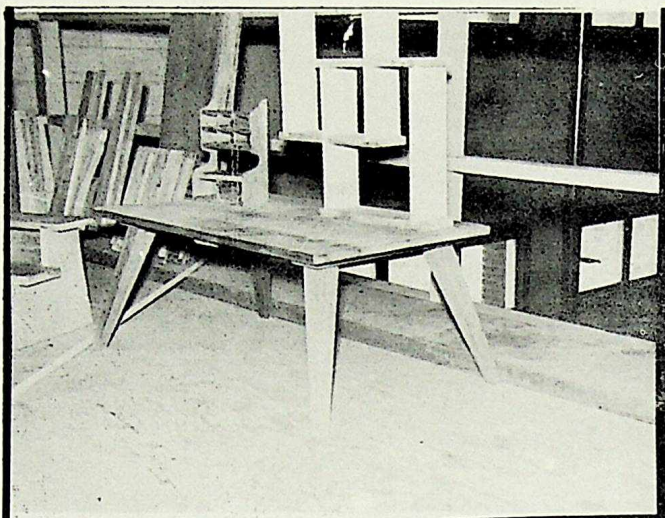
E & G GROCERY

10743- 155 Street

Phone: HU9-1372

"Vegetables and Fresh Fruits"

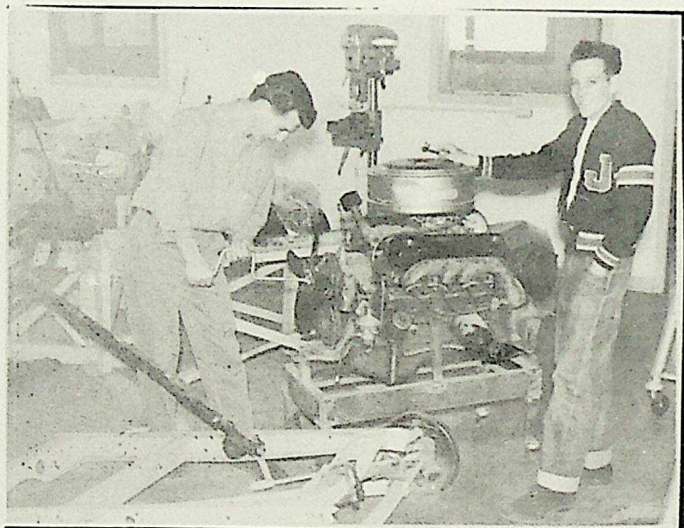
"Open 9 to 9"



Woodwork



Spacemen
at the Lathe



Automotives

This half-page sponsored by

JAMIESON HARDWARE

14816 Stony Plain Road

Phone HU8-3687

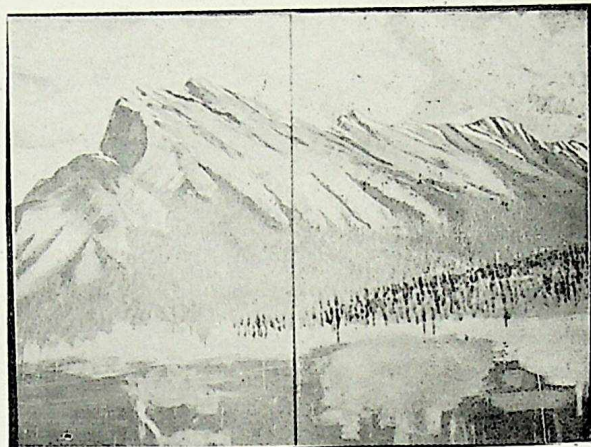
"Everything
from a nail to a pail"

The Jasper Place High School Shop is very well equipped and under the direction of a capable instructor. The boys that go to shop study either automotives, woodwork, or electricity. The automotives students learn about the structure and functions of automobile engines. The students of woodwork study the complicated features of woodworking and its finishing. The electricity students learn basic electricity and its applications.

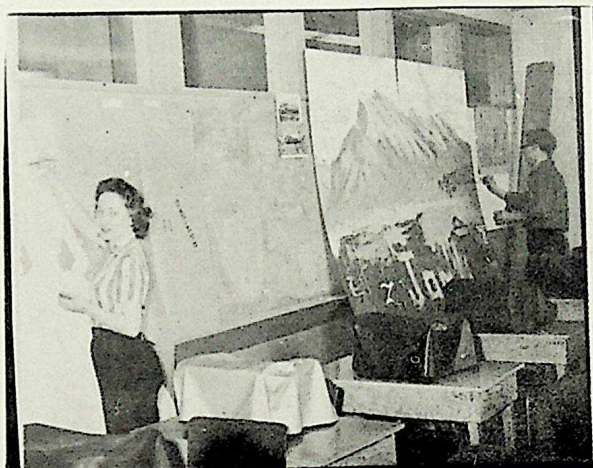
S T O P T H E P R E S S



Ian McClelland and sister
dancing comedy number
in Floor Show of Mar. 6, 1959.



Mount Rundle
painted by
Jim Wispinski & Keith Thompson

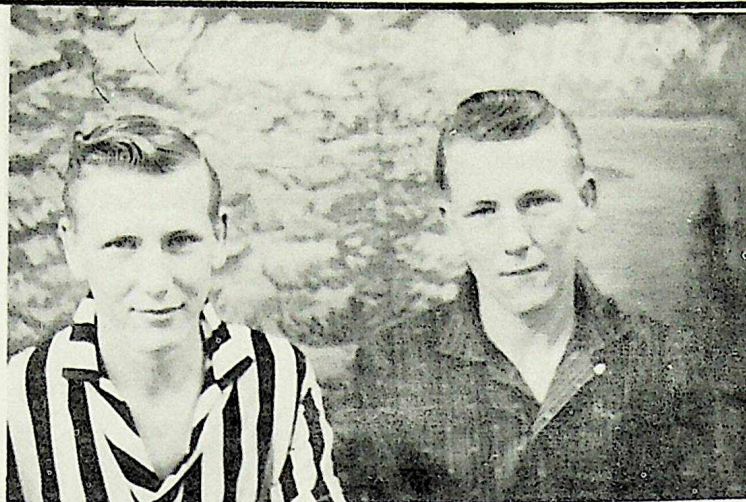


Artists at work:—
Joy Hilsen—Grad decorations
Keith Thompson—Stage backdrop

FLASH

ACHIEVEMENT TROPHY won by Bryan Bayley (Yearbook Editor)
Runners-up: Mary-Anne Bateson (Echo Editor) and Sandra
Awbery (Social Convenor)

'58



'59

Hans and Rein Smit

Ian and Brian McClelland

J.P.H.S.



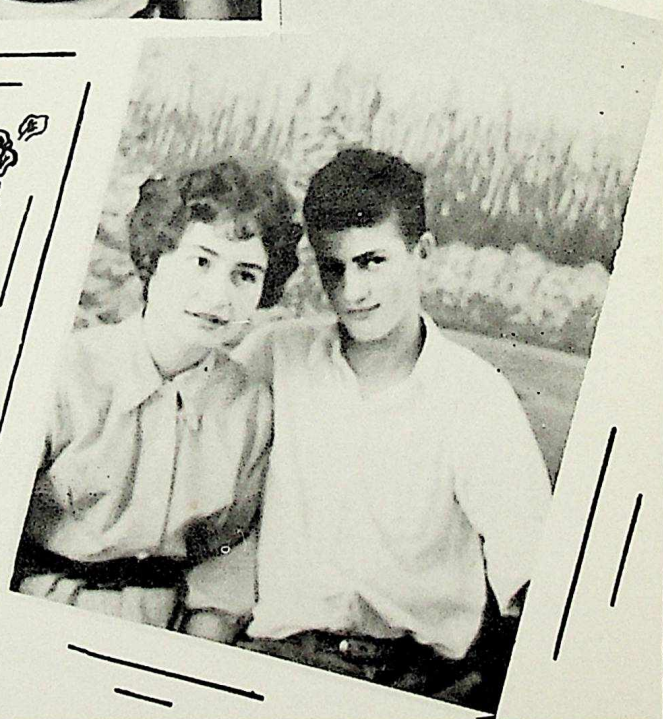
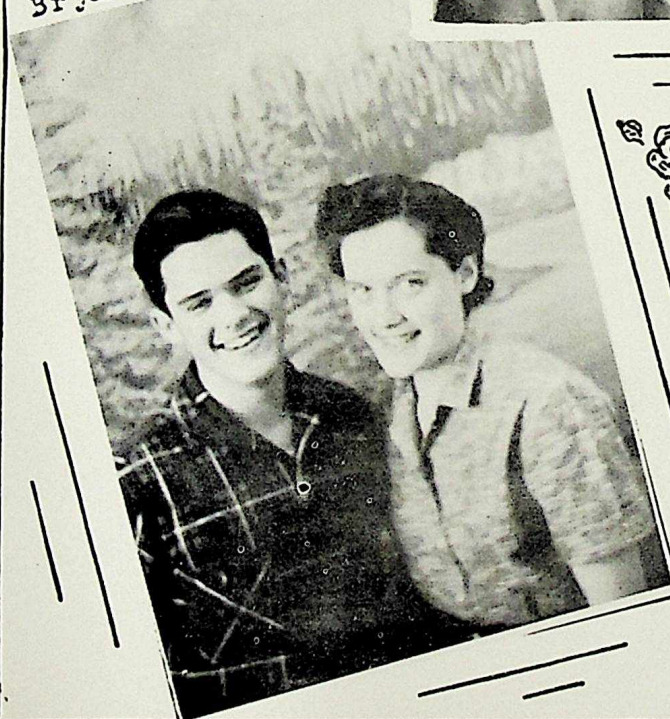
Bryan and Lynn Bayley



TWINS



Lee and Doug Smith



**SOCIAL
EVENTS**

SOCIAL EVENTS

This year we introduced some new ideas, some of which were well recieved and some not so well recieved.

The first dance was the Frosh Dance which followed a kangaroo court presided over by Judge Danny Stewart.

In October, the night of ghosts and hobgoblins, we held the Halloween Dance. An orchestra was engaged but was unable to come so we rented a juke-box. The many guests had fun making their own music by pushing the buttons. Edith Hartly taught us all the Hand Jive which was the highlight of the evening. Novelty dances were held and chocolate bars were the prizes.

The gym was decorated with orange and black streamers, pumpkins and owls.

In November the Student's Union agreed to let the U.N. Club have our social evening. They sponsored a dance and the proceeds went to UNICEF.

Christmas was our first dance where the students could bring guests. Red and green streamers graced the gym walls and a Christmas tree held attention on the stage. The Renegades provided the mainly Rock and Roll music and everyone present had a good time. Instead of the pop and doughnuts for refreshments, punch and cake was served and was included in the admission fee. A highlight of the evening followed a game when the losers entertained everybody by singing Jingle Bells. Losers were Christine Tkachuk, Don Palylyk, Mr. Shacker, Sandra Awbery and a member of the band judged a jive contest won by Lois Conley and Gary Falkenburg. They declined an offer to show everybody what they could do. Winners of novelty dances recieved bags of red and green popcorn.

The basketball club sponsored an Indian night in January. The widely publiced event won a big bit and will be remembered as a milestone in putting J.P.H.S. on the map. Mr. Hohol deserves the credit for making it a success.

In February red and white streamers, lacy hearts and white flowers provided a background for the Valentines dance. Marie Wispinski, Grade twelve, was crowned Sweetheart of J.P.H.S. by runner-up in the contest, Miss Patti Kyle, grade ten. Marie chose her king, Gordon Wallace, and walked down the Grand Aisle with him to receive a red rose corsage from Miss MacNab. Marie made a very beautiful queen and this was expressed by the number of votes she got. Other candidates were:

Sandra Gregory -- Gr. 10.

Pat Sager ---- Gr. 10.

Christine Thachuk -- Gr. 11.

Barbara Harback -- Gr. 11.

Joyce Maynes ---- Gr. 11.

Barbara Butler --- Gr. 12.

Shirley Croy ---- Gr. 10.

Lee Smith ----- Gr. 10.

Gail Borden ---- Gr. 10.

The Mac-Jacks attended and provided a well-received and varied program of music.

The final event of the year was Graduation, which marked the closing year of high school for our forty-six graduates.

Many thanks to parents and teachers who chaperoned our dances and also to everyone who helped with the decorations; to the boys who work on the P. A. system and who looked after the music for our record dances and finally to the girls who worked so hard in the refreshment booth.

JASPER PLACE FLOOR SHOW AND TEA

On Friday, March 6, 1959 the Jasper Place High School Students put on a tea and floor show. The event was very successful and combined very nicely with education week. Educational exhibits were placed in each of the rooms.

One of the most outstanding exhibits was the one put on by the Grade XII Chemistry Class under the direction of Mr. Geake. There were many different experiments set up and a number of the students were in the lab to explain them to the parents. The Science Classes directed by Mr. Shacker and Mr. Jensen had displays from the Science 10 Class and the Physics 30 Class. There were also Audio-Visual Aids in Mr. Loughheed's room. In this room there was a film shown titled "People of Canada."

The United Nations Club also had a display in the Grade Twelve Social Studies room. They displayed the flags of the different countries which belonged to the United Nations and also a map of the world made from paper mash. The United Nations Club is under the direction of Miss. McNab.

The Biology Class under the direction of Mr. Geake displayed pictures and some slides which could be viewed through the microscopes.

The Office Practice Class under the direction of Mrs. Parker-Nordon had the Business Education room arranged in the manner of an office with secretaries and all the machines of an office.

The Echo staff under the direction of Mrs. Parker-Nordon had displays and showed how our school paper is prepared and printed.

Tea was served in the auditorium which was beautifully decorated. The tables were arranged in semi-circle. Each table had a centerpiece made up of a vase and daffodils. The stage was decorated with baskets of daffodils and blossoming plants across the front and down the steps on each side. The stage curtains were decorated with blue flowers and silver decorations from the theme "Rhapsody in Blue" of the 1958 Graduation and orchids from the 1957. In the center of the auditorium was the main table decorated with tulips and daffodils. There were also silver tea sets used at this table by Special Guests as Follows:

Mrs. Hohol	Mrs. Young	Mrs. Loughheed
Mrs. Oestrich	Mrs. Jensen	Mrs. Bateson
Mrs. Shacker	Mrs. Steele	Mrs. Nicholls
	Miss. McNab	

The girls who were serving were dressed in their summer dresses with aprons of white, green and yellow to add to the spring theme. Many thanks to the following girls for helping to make the tea a success.

Marilyn Sagmoen	Betty Johnson	Lorraine Pullishy	Freida Floeter
Barbara Butler	Rose Mandrusiak	Carlowne Miller	Donna Williamson
Joan Mills	Marie Platz	Dorothy Bouschard	Janet Mock
Jill Bennett	Heather Deans	Joyce Mohorich	Barbara Harback
Joan Conley	Sharon Washburn	Lee Smith	Janet Spommel
Edith Hartley	Lois Conley	June Adams	Kathie Nicholls
Joan Hunter	Maxine Neilson	Sharon Wueich	Donna-Jean
Irene Plicker	Arlene Newbury	Bonnie Chairhout	Bear-Chief
Irene Nasset	Joan Dixon	Carol Shacker	Continued →

As well as the girls that were serving there were the people behind the scenes. These were the boys and girls who so generously offered their assistance to washing dishes and refilling plates. Many thanks.

Christine Tkachuk	Patti Kyle	Gerald Nemlander	Jean Gillies
Ronnie Croy	Norma Radcliffe	Barrie Blackwell	Janet Mock
Doug Barnes	Shirley Shaver	Lorraine Pullishy	Carlowene Miller
Eddie Rusnak	Linda Ford	Gary Falkenburg	Dave Harris
Jerry Miskew	Orest Hemmerling	Ted Dykstra	Crystal Townsend
Wilma Brieter	Don Polylyk	Betty Johnson	Charlotte Brown
	Laura McMillian		

Behind the people who gave their whole hearted support on the day of the tea were these committees.

Lunch: Mrs. Oestrich, Mrs. Cooke, Mrs. Hinton.

Marilyn Horan

Eva Wishloff

Sandra Awbery

Floor Show: Miss. McNab.

Connie Miskew

Gordon Wallace

Edith Hartley

Irene Pioker

Exhibits: Mr. Shacker, Mr. Geake, Mr. Jensen.

Sherry Sjerven

Sharon Harback

Brian Bayley

Mary-Ann Bateson

Publicity: Mr. Lougheed, Mr. Hohol.

Pattie Kyle

Lois Conley

Norm Bray

Joan Conley

Gary Falkenburg

Joan Hunter

Decoration and Posters:

Art Class and Lillian Hoffman.

A varied floor show under the direction of Miss. McNab and Connie Miskew helped to add to the enjoyment of the afternoon. The entertainment was provided by numerous talented students of this school.

To start the show off, three girls, Ina Mohn, Carol-Jean Shacker, and Kathy Nichols, members of the Jasper Place Band Majorettes, presented a percision display of Baton twirling. Each girl was dressed in her Majorette costume. Ina and Carol-Jean wore white blouses with turquoise vests and skirts, while Kathy wore a white blouse with black vest and skirt. Each wore a white majorette hat to match their costume.

Following the Majorettes came a piano solo called "Old Vienna," beautifully played by Francis Burton. Following Francis came a tap dance routine performed by Ian McClland and sister Wendy Strasdin. Waltraud Waldowski played a lively arrangement of an Italian tune on her accordian. Joyce Burlott added her talent to the show by singing "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes." Roddy Clifford, accompanying himself on the guitar sang the popular song "Only Make Believe." A novelty piece was presented by Sandra Awbery, when she very expressively did "Casey at the Bat." Okcana Chomaik did one of her traditional Ukrainian Dances, dressed in the national costume of Ukraine. Eva Wishloff and Joyce Maynes gave their version of the Spanish song "All My Love." Joy Hilsen, with her lovely song "Come to the Fair." The shows were staged four times during the day. Two in the afternoon and two in the evening.

On behalf of the other committees we would like to thank all the people who helped to make this function a success.

Marilyn Horan

John Ficht.

GRADUATION 1959

Sandra Ambery

After more than two months of painstaking work and preparation, a graduation banquet and dance was held on Friday, May, 22. Forty-six Graduands were honored. Organization was carried out by Sandra Ambery with Mrs. Laws as Sponsor.

Decorations for the event were prepared by a committee headed by Marilyn Horan and sponsored by Mrs. Parker-Nordon. The theme of "Blossom Time" was tastefully developed with branches of pink apple blossoms arranged on the walls. Bluebirds were perched on each branch. Pink and green streamers and silver stars added color and fantasy. Joy Hilsen painted three life-sized portraits symbolic of the Graduands. A large picture of Mount Rundle and one of the Three Sisters, painted by Keith Thompson and Jim Wispinski, formed a backdrop across the stage.

The banquet was a real treat. This year a caterer was employed who provided a delightful turkey dinner for the 233 guests that attended.

Following the banquet, Pat Salahub, Mistress of Ceremonies, introduced the speaker and guest artists on the program.

A toast was proposed by Douglas Barnes to the Queen, by Mrs. Parker-Nordon to the Graduation Class, by Gordon Wallace to the School Board, and by Martin Deleeuw to the parents. Marilyn Sagmoen replied to the Toast to the Graduands, Mr. Young for the School Board, and Mr. Wallace on behalf of the Parents.

Mr. Shacker, J.P.H.S. principal, and Dr. Bargan, new superintendent of the Jasper Place Public School system, spoke to the Graduands about their place and responsibilities as adults in the world.

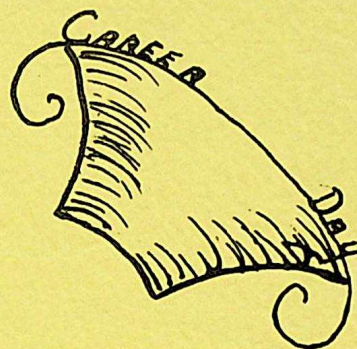
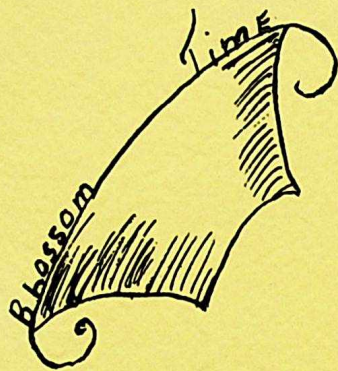
The Graduating Class, chose John Sterk as their Class Valedictorian. He made the Graduands realize that they can be confident in Canada's future.

The lighter moments on the program were two songs by Joy Hilsen and a violin solo by a former graduate, Joan Burton. Both artists were accompanied by Frances Burton at the piano.

The guest speaker was the Reverend G. B. Johnson, of Grace United Church. He kept the guests well entertained, but from his anecdotes the Graduands could see the more serious side of their Graduation ceremonies.

After the program the tables were cleared and moved to make way for the dance with music provided by Jimmy Steele and his orchestra.

Net skirts swirled and pink programs were consulted as the many guests enjoyed waltzes, Polkas, Jives, and Schottishes. Much amusement was provided by a very intricate French Minuet.



SPECIAL EVENTS



SPECIAL ACHIEVEMENTS

Carloween Miller.

Congratulations are in order to Carloween for winning the Governor-General's medal for the highest standing in the Grade IX Departmental examinations in the Stony Plain Inspectorate.

Robert Pettigrew.

Congratulations for winning a prize in the Costex Essay contest.

James Thoman.

Jim received a prize in the Winter Unemployment Essay contest in competition with other schools in the Edmonton Area. In the same contest Eugene Karlowich and Harvey Sofonoff won prizes. Eugene won the first prize and Harvey won second.

Dennis Orr.

Dennis won a hammer and tape for his excellent work in grade IX shop. Congratulations, Dennis.

Kathleen Nichols.

Kathy won a set of stainless steel cooking utensils for the best Home-Economics results in Grade IX.

Trophies for Grade IX Honour Averages went to:

Carloween Miller
Morris Tchir
Dieter Heidleish
Andrew Brooks
Kathleen Nichols
Michael Grant

CONGRATULATIONS to MR. H.E.SHACKER who received his second university degree at the Spring Convocation of the University of Alberta.

COLOR NIGHT NOVEMBER 19, 1958

TROPHY AWARDS
(Based on 57-58
school year)

CRESTS AND RIBBONS
(For the yearbook
staff)

Doris Johnson

Mayor Stone Trophy for highest
standing in departmental examina-
tions.

Grant O'Brien

Home and School Trophy for the
highest standing during the grade
XII year.

Marie Platz

Town Council Trophy for the
highest standing in grade XI.

Douglas Cooper

A.T.A. Teacher's Trophy for
the highest standing in grade X.

Donald Swanson

Jasper Place High School Chal-
lenge Trophy for highest general
achievement during the year.

ATHLETIC AWARDS

Paul Mah

Contributed most toward school
activities.

Ray Parnell

Outstanding basketball player.

Donald Swanson

Provincial running broad jump
champion.

Marilyn Sagmoen--Yearbook Editor

June Ward--Sports Editor

Donna Ward--Ad. Layouts

Sharon Harback--Typist

Eleanor Corney--Willing Worker

Marie Platz--Literary Editor

John Ficht--Treasurer

Clayton Kaldestad--Art

Fred Ploker--Chief Typist

Joan Burton--Ad. for Yearbook

Lois Tjoswold--Ad. for Yearbook

John Jewell--General Assistant

Mary-Anne Bateson--General Assist.

Clara Cuff--Cover Designer

Carolyn Martin--Art

Paul Mah--Boy's Sports

John Sterk--Social Events

Ina Kamminga--Typist

Doris Zelinski--Typist

Marion Michelinko--Typist

Janet Crawford--Typist

Marilyn Hartley--Cheerleader Ed.

Lillian Hoffman--Art

Gerald Spratt--I.S.C.F. Editor

Layton Letendre--Art

Carrol Strain--Willing Worker

Gerald Bluett--Ad. Assistant

Norma Holmes--Class History Editor

Hazel Krenbrenk--Orchestra Editor

Margaret Hintz--Typist

Bryan Bayley--General Assistant

Marie Wispinski--Ad. for Yearbook

Bette Johnson--Typist

Edna White--Typist

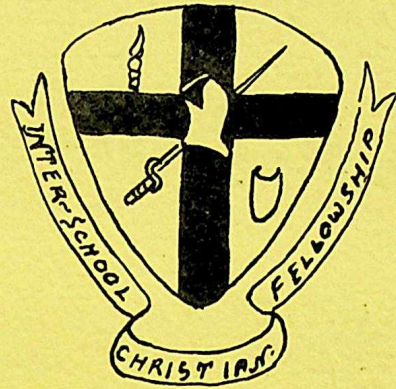
Irene Nasset--Typist and Art

Sherry Sjerven--Typist and Art

GLEE CLUB

CHEER LEADERS

PEP CLUB



CLUBS



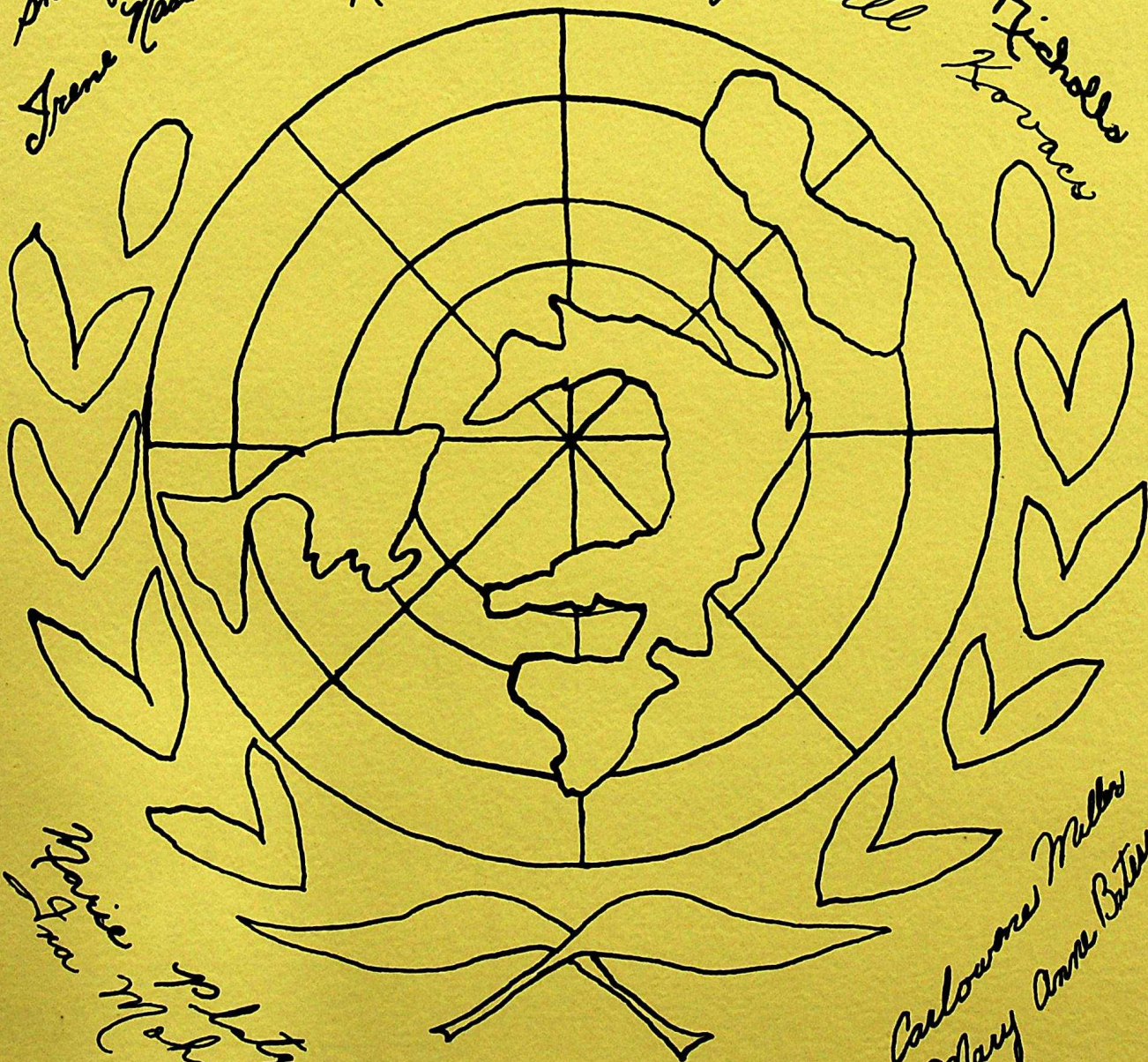
CHESS & CHECKER CLUB

SCIENCE CLUB

UNITED NATIONS

Sherry Szwed
Irene Hasset

Jackleen McMahon
Margaret Shipley
Kathie Nichols
Bill Kovacs



Marie Maltby
Linda Maltby

Carloune Maltby
Mary Anne Buttern

UNITED NATIONS

The most important event in our United Nations this year was our record dance held in November. Helping out in the recording section were Joe Stewart, Ina Mohn, Keith Thompson and Bruce Shier. From the proceeds of this dance we sent forty dollars to the little children under the care of U.N.I.C.E.F.

In our school, we have many students from different countries. Graham Hodgetts who is from England told us about the big centres of industry in Britain and why they were important. Paul Mah from China told us what the conditions of living were in his country, during the war and after. Wally West who had been in the navy, told us about Japan and how our customs differ from theirs.

This year we had the pleasure of seeing the trips Danny Kaye took with U.N.I.C.E.F. into China, India, and Japan on a film.

Our project for this year was drawing and painting paper flags of different member countries of United Nations. When the Student Union held a tea during Education Week, our flags were used to decorate Miss McNab's room. We also used the United Nations flag, pictures of U.N. buildings and letters spelling out United Nations.

Officers of U.N. Club: President: Margaret Shipley
Vice President: Mary Anne Bateson
Students Union Rep.: Sherry Sjerven
Secretary: Kathy Nichols
Treasurer: Bill Kovacs
Program Convenor: Irene Nasset

UNITED NATIONS SUMMER SCHOOL

At the United Nations Summer School, I was the Ambassador from the Netherlands. On the road to Banff I met the Ambassadors from Nepal and Russia. We had lengthy discussions via our interpreters about our homelands and about this Canada we were visiting. When we reached Banff we went straight to the Administration Building where, we met the ambassadors from nearly all the countries of the United Nations. That week all these people from different countries worked and played together. We attended lectures given by famous men, climbed mountains, went swimming and bought souvenirs to take home to our families. On our last day we had to revert back to our old policy of east against west and west against east in a mock United Nations General Assembly.

Like many people wiser and greater than we have said, the world would be a better place in which to live if people could learn to work and play together.

--Margaret Shipley--



SCIENCE CLUB

President: Bryan Bayley

Vice-Pres: John Sterk

Secretary: Margaret Shipley

Treasurer: Clayton Hayes

Aquarium Committee:

Orest Hemmerling

Bryan Bayley

P.A. System Committee:

Don Swanson

Keith Tompson

Douglas Cooper

Bruce Shier

Staff Advisor: Mr. Geake

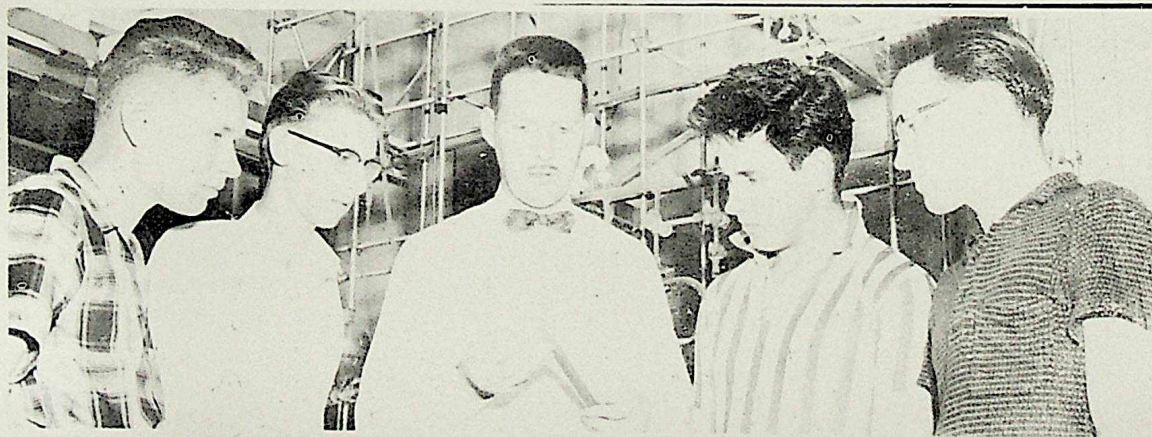
For a club in its first year the Science Club did very well.

Our first project was a trip to the Canadian Cement Plant. About forty students were taken on a very enjoyable tour through the plant.

During the year we sponsored four science movies starring Dr. Frank Baxter: Our Mister Sun, Hemo the Magnificent, Unchanged Goddess, and The Strange Case of the Cosmic Rays.

As part of the Tea Project the Science Club prepared three exhibits: Margaret Shipley was in charge of the Biology Exhibit, consisting of charts, samples of rocks from different places in Alberta and elsewhere and specimens of preserved animals. John Sterk arranged for the Physics display of Fletchers Trolley, Wimhurst Electrostatic Apparatus, Wheatstone Bridge, and Electrolysis of Water, Clayton Hayes organized the Chemistry demonstrations- Preparations of Chlorine, Bromine, Iodine, Oxygen, and Acetylene; Solubility of Ammonia in the Ammonium fountain, etc.

A group of our students, sponsored by Mr. Geake and consisting of Clayton Hayes Gerald Bluett, Victor Altheim, Gary Falkenburg, Deiter Heldich and Mike Grant carried out a small original research study under the direction of Dr. Hodgson of the Alberta Research Company Council. Oil is believed to be formed from decaying matter in sediments laid down in shallow water because a colored compound found in oil appears to be derived from Chlorophyll. Samples of mud from the Saskatchewan River were used, the chlorophyll compounds were extracted, and when subjected to treatment in the laboratory produced compounds similar to those found in our oils.



WRIGHT'S GARAGE

156St. STONY PLAIN ROAD PH. HU9-1362

GOOD SERVICE WITH A SMILE

CHESS and CHECKER CLUB



A chess and checker club was formed in Jasper Place High School this year. The club was sponsored by Mr. Steele. All meetings were held in his room. An entry fee of fifty cents was charged. Chess sets were bought with the money. Members of the club executive were as follows:

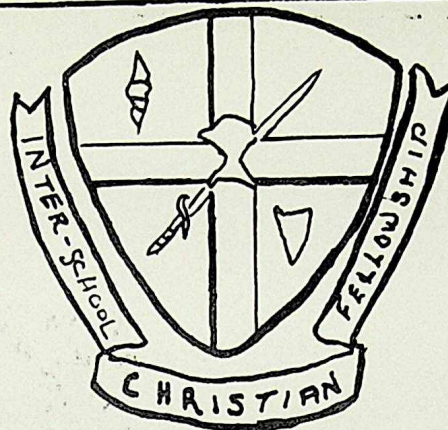
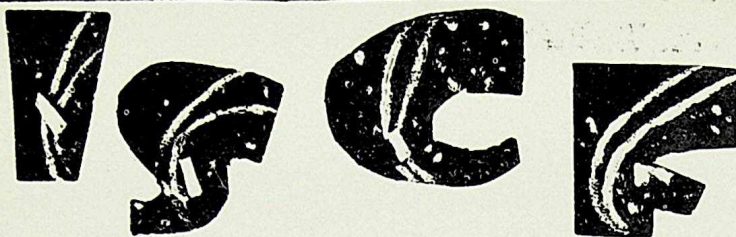
President-Dennis Shupe
Vice-president-Lloyd Usher
Secretary- Mary-Anne Bateson
Treasurer-Bob Mahorich

A tournament was held at the end of the year. Jim Thoman was chess champion followed by Peter Baker and Dennis Shupe. The checker champion was Dennis Shupe, followed by Victor Altheim and Bill Kovacs. The club was dissolved for the year following the tournament. Roy Wilson and Lloyd Usher were elected as organizers for the next year. They will be responsible for getting the club started in school next year.

This half page sponsored by

J. J. BUTCHARD AND ASSOCIATES

OPTOMETRISTS
Westmount Shoppers' Park
Telephone G15-2868



PIONEER CLUB.

The Inter-Student Christian Fellowship held their meetings on Thursdays at 12:15 in Dr. Goerzen's room. The club was sponsored by Dr. Goerzen

The Inter-Student Christian Fellowship held their meetings on Thursdays at 12:15 in Dr. Goerzen's room. The club was sponsored by Dr. Goerzen assisted by Mrs. Cooke. The 1958-59 executive and members would like to extend their thanks to Dr. Goerzen and Mrs. Cooke for their time and leadership.

This year the executive was as follows:

President	-----	Donald Swanson
Vice-president	-----	Maureen MacDonald
Social Convenor	-----	Dawna Spratt
Secretary-treasurer	-----	Sharon Weurch
Publicity manager	-----	Marion Cuff
Expansion manager	-----	Bryan Bayley

A varied program throughout the year included films, skits, social functions, parties, discussions, and guest speakers. This year we gave our interpretation of How the Great Guest Came for the Christmas Concert. Next year why not join the I.S.C.F. and get in on some of the fun-filled, fun-packed times of fellowship. You will never regret that you did, but perhaps you will regret that you didn't.

I. S. C. F.

Executive

and

Sponsors

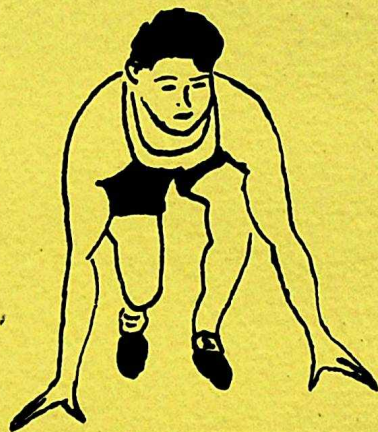


Dr. Goerzen
M. MacDonald
S. Weurch
D. Spratt
Mrs. Cooke

D. Swanson
B. Bayley

(absent)
M. Cuff

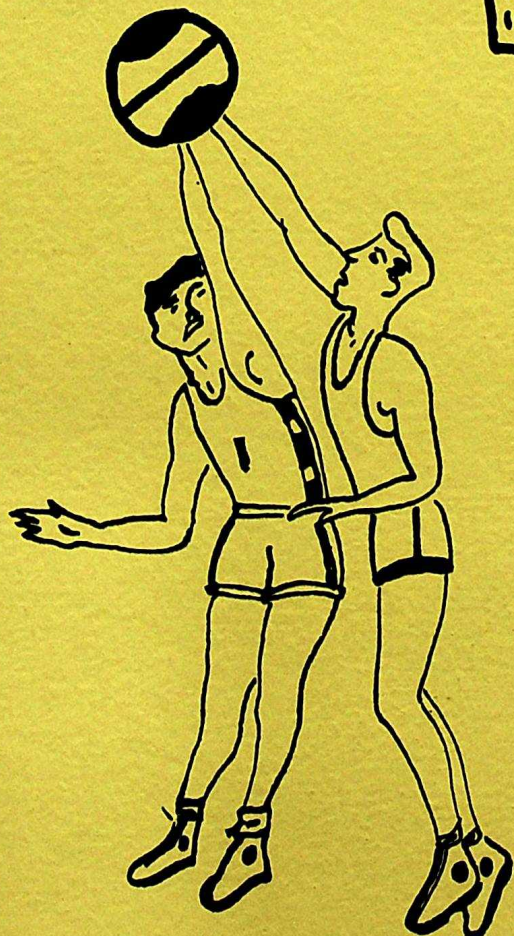
POP



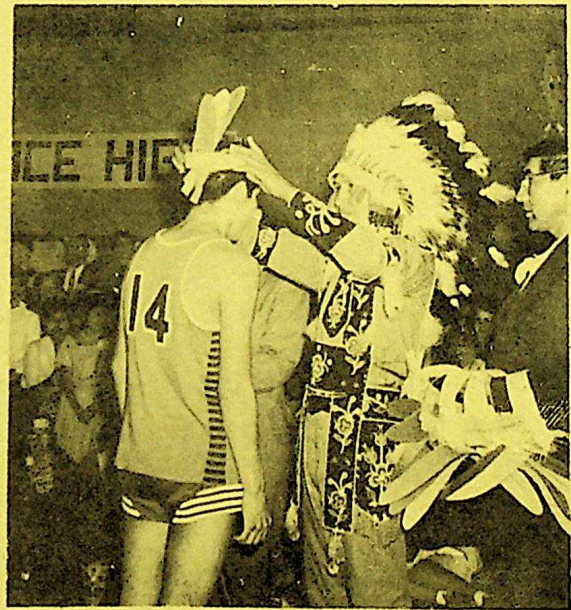
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S



INDIAN NIGHT



SPORTS REPORTS

BOYS SPORTS
by JIM WISPINSKI

May 1, 1959

GIRLS SPORTS

May 31, 1959

by BARBARA HARBACK

Basketball for the Senior boys started in September and ended in the middle of March. The "REBELS" played a total of twenty-nine games and won twenty-two of them. The team played three tournaments; at Concordia, St. Albert, and one at Home.

The Junior boys played their first game in October and their last game in February. The Vikings won ten out of twelve games played. The team came in second place, in a tournament at Concordia College.

In March a track and field executive was organized. Norman Bray was elected President. This school will possibly have four track meets. An inter-school meet, one at Westlock in May, and another again in Westlock on the sixteenth of May are tentatively scheduled. The following Saturday, J.P.H.S. will be host to the Northern Alberta meet, and on Saturday, May 30, the Provincial Track Meet will be held at Stettler.

Houseleague Volleyball and Basketball were organized to fill empty hours during the winter and were well attended by the boys.

Other sports which were offered by various clubs during the year included bowling, curling, badminton, and ping-pong.

This year has been a very successful year in sports. The most recognized sport was basketball. The basketball season consisted of Houseleague teams and our Senior Girls team, the Shooting Stars. These girls played in three tournaments; St. Albert, Barrhead, and Concordia College. It was at Barrhead that they won the honors of second place in the tournament. I'm sure that the Junior Cheerleaders led by Okcana Chomiak helped lead the girls to their victory. I would like to thank Mr. Jensen for spending much of his time coaching the Shooting Stars. He did a splendid job!

Track and Field was another big event in the school. On the 14th of May we had a local track meet between Meadowlark, Central, and J.P.H.S. On the 16th of May there was a meet at Westlock. On the 30th of May there was the Provincial Championships at Stettler.

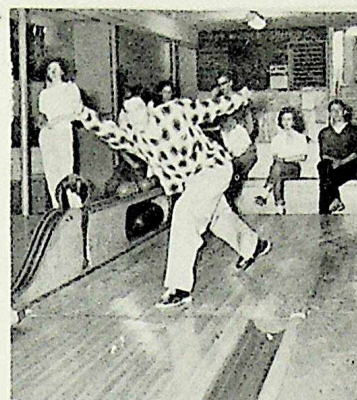
Ping-pong was one of the best attended sports on the agenda. The president of this club was Jerry Miskew. I would like to thank Mr. Loughheed for spending his time in organizing this club.

Other sports were tumbling, volleyball, and baseball. The Tumbling Club, a small but hard-working club with Mary-Anne Bateson as president, met every Monday after school.

I would like to thank Mr. Hol, our Athletic Director, for making all of these sports possible. I sincerely hope that my successor will receive the support that I received from the girls.



BOWLING CLUB



BRYAN BAYLEY



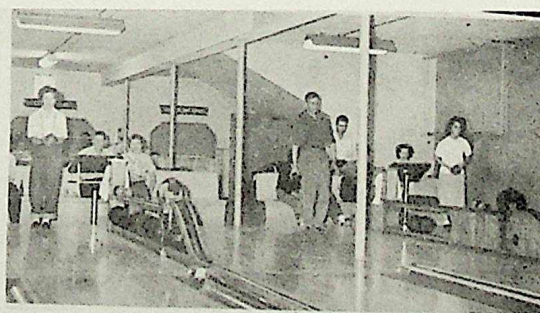
GIALS' CITY CHAMPS



Boys' CITY CHAMPS



LEAGUE CHAMPS BIRDDOGS



J.P. HIGH SCHOOL BOWLING
By Bill Hanna

On May 28 the Jasper Place High School Bowling League closed shop for one more successful year of bowling in the Arctic Bowling Alleys. Throughout each month on every Tuesday the bowler rolled for top honours. On the last day the top four teams played off for the final standings. The teams finished as follows:

- 1st---Bird Dogs
- 2nd---Chinchillas
- 3rd---Thunder Birds
- 4th---Who-Dun-Its

The players who reached the high points this year were:

High Girls Single	Lois Fleming	361
High Girls Triple	Lois Fleming	828
High Boys Single	Bill Hanna	333
High Boys Triple	Wayne Duholke	837
High Team Single	Buzzards	1173
High Team Triple	Buzzards	2938
High Girls Average	Lois Fleming	182
High Boys Average	Dave Stewart	202

The top four boys' averages were:

Dave Stewart	202
Wayne Duholke	160
Richard Maertz	185
Gerald Bluett	168

The top four girls' averages were:

Lois Fleming	182
Lynn Bayley	160
Keitha Cable	156
Janet Mock	149

Jasper Place High School entered three teams in the City High School Bowl-Offs. The boys team of Dave Stewart, Wayne Duholke, Richard Maertz, Bryan Bayley, and Gerald Bluett took first place in their section of the play-offs. The girls team of Keitha Cable, Lynn Bayley, Lois Fleming, Laine Corbett, Dyvonna Brown did just as well in their bowl-offs. The mixed team of Janet Mock, Carlo Miller, Joyce Brulotte, Clayton Kalstad, and Jim Thoman came in second to Eastglen.

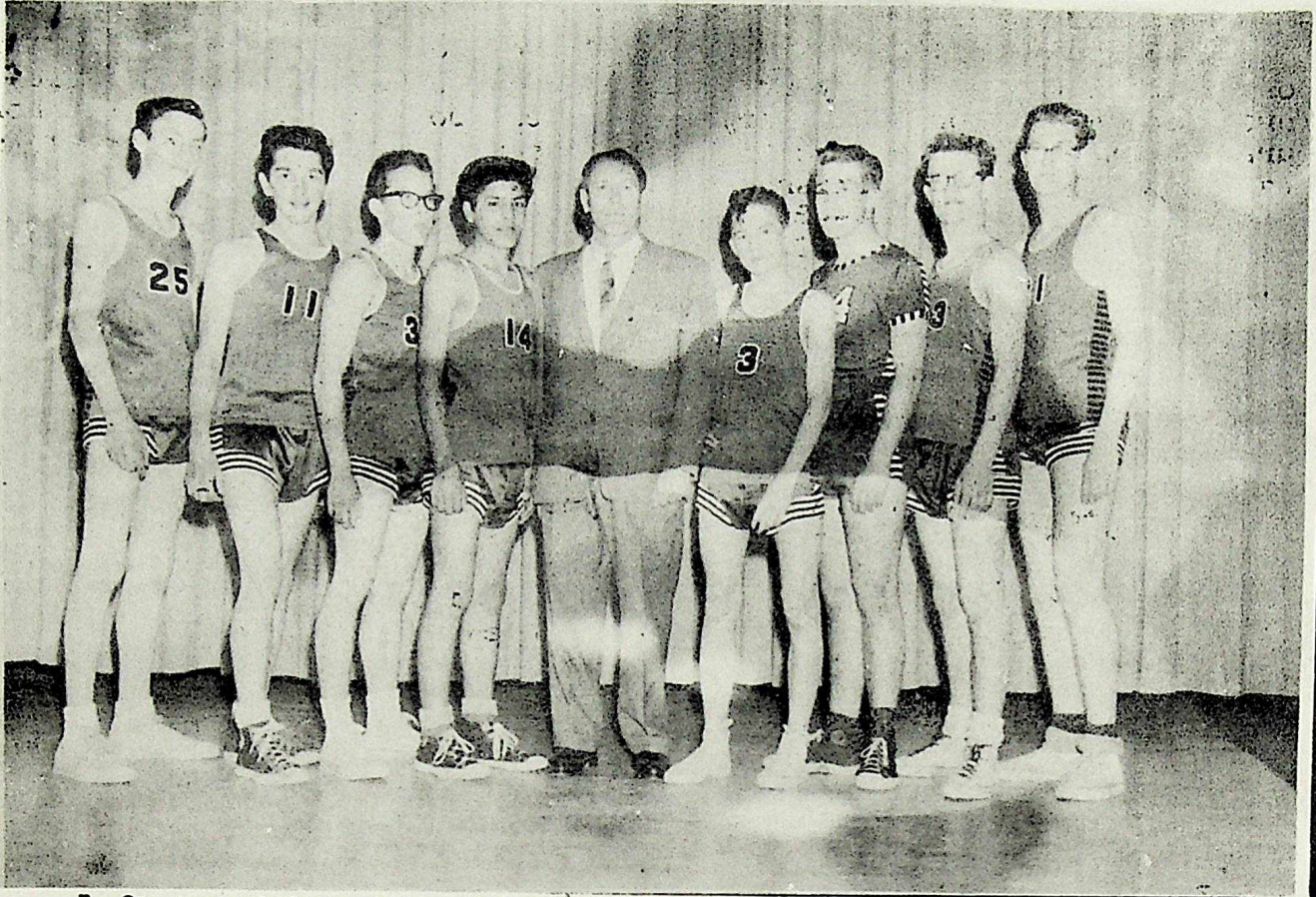
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"Home of the Pot of Gold"

JUNIOR BOY'S BASKETBALL CLUB.



Left to right; Brian McLelland, James Young, Dan Petuskin ,
Roddy Clifford, Mr. Loughheed, Doug Gillespie, Ted Dykstra ,
Kieth Malcolm, and Roy Wilson

JUNIOR BASKETBALL

by Jim Wispinski

The Junior boys, coached by Mr. Loughheed, played their first game on October 10 and their last game on February 27. The "Vikings" played a total of twelve games and won ten of them.

In February the Junior boys played in their only Tournament at Concordia College. They came in second place losing out first place to Barrhead by one point. The final score was 42-41 for Barrhead. Four teams were entered in the tournament; Barrhead, Jasper Place, Concordia College, and St. Anthony's.

Twelve boys made up the junior team. The first string included, Dan Petuskin-right forward, Stan Robins at left forward, James Young-at the center spot, Harold Beck and Roy Wilson, left and right guards. The second stringers were Brian McClelland-center, Doug Gillespie-right forward, Danny Stewart-left forward, Ted Dykstra-right guard, Kieth Malcolm-left guard, Ken McKewan at right guard, and George Muldoe-right guard.

SENIOR GIRLS BASKETBALL



Irene Nasset - Guard
 Bonnie Claerhout - Centre
 Trix Vandenboogaard - Centre
 Jeanette DeBruin - Forward

Lillian Hoffman - Guard
 Viola Hamilton - Forward
 Vivian Davis - Guard
 Barbara Butler - Forward

Mr. Jensen - Coach

This year we have had a very successful Basketball season. We have played eighteen games, and also brought home the second place trophy won at the North Central Alberta Championships held at Barrhead. But it was only because of the hard work of the girls and the capable coaching of Mr. Jensen that this was brought about.

By the end of the year, the girls will be sporting new Basketball sweaters.

This half-page sponsored by

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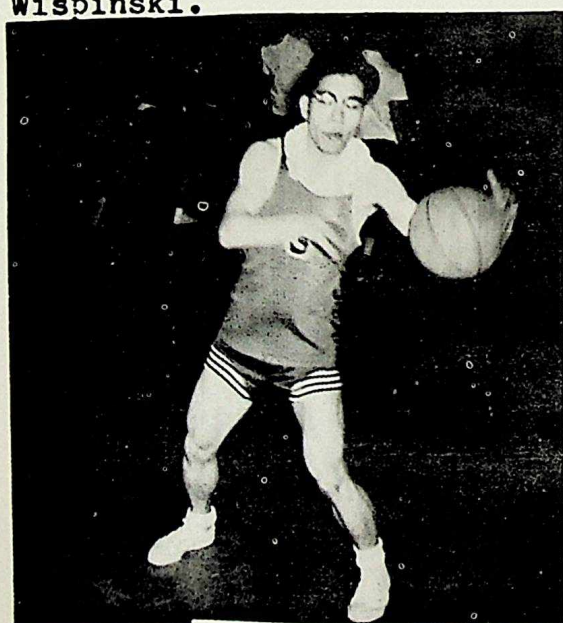
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SPECIALISTS

PREScription
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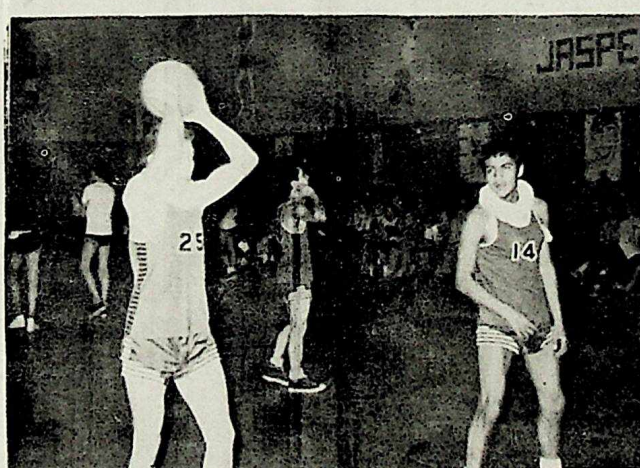
SENIOR BOYS BASKETBALL



Back row-left to right; Les Tailfeathers, Steve Collison ,
Reg Young, Paul Mah, Stan Robins, Don Swanson, Ray Parnell,
Front row-left to right; Harvey Robertson, Mr. Hohol, Jim
Wispinski.



PAUL MAH



Steve
Collison

Harvey
Robertson

BASKETBALL IN J.P.H.S.

by CARLOWENE MILLER

The Senior Boys basketball club has again enjoyed a successful year under the guidance of Mr. Hohol. The Rebels, led by star right forward, Ray Parnell, were one of the strongest contenders in the league this year. Seven out of twenty-nine basketball games, including exhibition bouts, was the total lost.

The Rebels walked off with first place trophies in the Concordia Invitational Tournament and the St. Albert Tournament. In the Northern Alberta Regional Tournament, which was hosted by our own school, the Rebels came in fourth in an eight-team tournament, just edged out of third place by Concordia College in an overtime thriller.

One of the highlights of the J.P.H.S. basketball season was an Indian Night which was held late in October. Sponsored by the J.P. High Pep Club and the Senior Boys Basketball Club, the event packed the gymnasium with spectators. The colorful ceremonies which made the "palefaces" on the Rebels blood-brothers to the Indian boys were performed at half-time by Chief Bear-Stick of Wabamun. To complete the evening, the Rebels whipped visiting Salisbury in the final seconds of the ball-game by a 4-point margin.

Another event which must stand out on this season's basketball calendar was the St. Anthony's games which were played at St. Anthony. All three of our teams lost their games, but the fans, lined up behind their teams, simply refused to consider this fact and had a ball.

Mr. Jensen, coach of the Senior Girls Basketball Team, received a set of cuff-links in appreciation for his hard work.

Early in May, all basketball personnel gave a party for the coaches, Mr. Jensen and Mr. Hohol. Presented with a watch as a reminder of his last year as basketball coach at J.P.H.S., Coach Hohol remarked, "This is one time the coach has nothing to say."

We would like to thank everyone connected with basketball for helping to make this season such a success.

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CURLING CLUB

This year's curling started off a little late because the new curling rink was not completed until a quarter of the season was over. The High School Curling Club played seven games during the season. The top standings for these seven games were:

Jim Shelby-----12 points

Eugene Karlowich---11 points

Jim Hawthorn-----10 points

The standings of the other teams in the order of the number of points they got were: Jerry Miskew, Norman Bray, Ray Sim, Earl Stepaniuk, Bryan Bayley, Ron Seale, Don Swanson, Dorothy Bouschard, and Oscar Venosasen.

The bonspiel was divided into

three events. The four top teams played off with Jim Shelby's team defeating Jerry Miskew to take the Grand Challenge. The second event was won by Bryan Bayley's team which fought a close battle with Earl Stepaniuk. The third event was played off and Don Swanson's team won out over Ron Seale's team.

Mrs. Laws, the Jasper Place mathematics teacher, was the school's curling supervisor and Jerry Miskew was secretary of the Curling Club.

It is hoped that next year's Club will be bigger and better. All students are invited to participate in this popular sport.

BADMINTON

Early in September, the Badminton Club held its first meeting and elected its executive consisting of Gerald Bluett as president, Clayton Hayes as vice-president, and Marie Platz as secretary-treasurer. The club soon reached its membership limit of 36 badminton players.

Membership fees of \$.50 each were used to buy racquets and birds for the club. Regular meetings were held and club members met several times during the week at noon and after school to play badminton. It is hoped that the club will continue next year as it was enjoyed by all who took part in the badminton activities.

PING-PONG

A recent addition to the sports clubs at J.P.H.S. is the ping-pong club. The 32 club members play at noon and after school. Jerry Miskew and Lee Smith make up the executive as president and secretary respectively. The club would like to thank Mr. Loughheed for acting as staff advisor and devoting so much of his time to help make the club a success.



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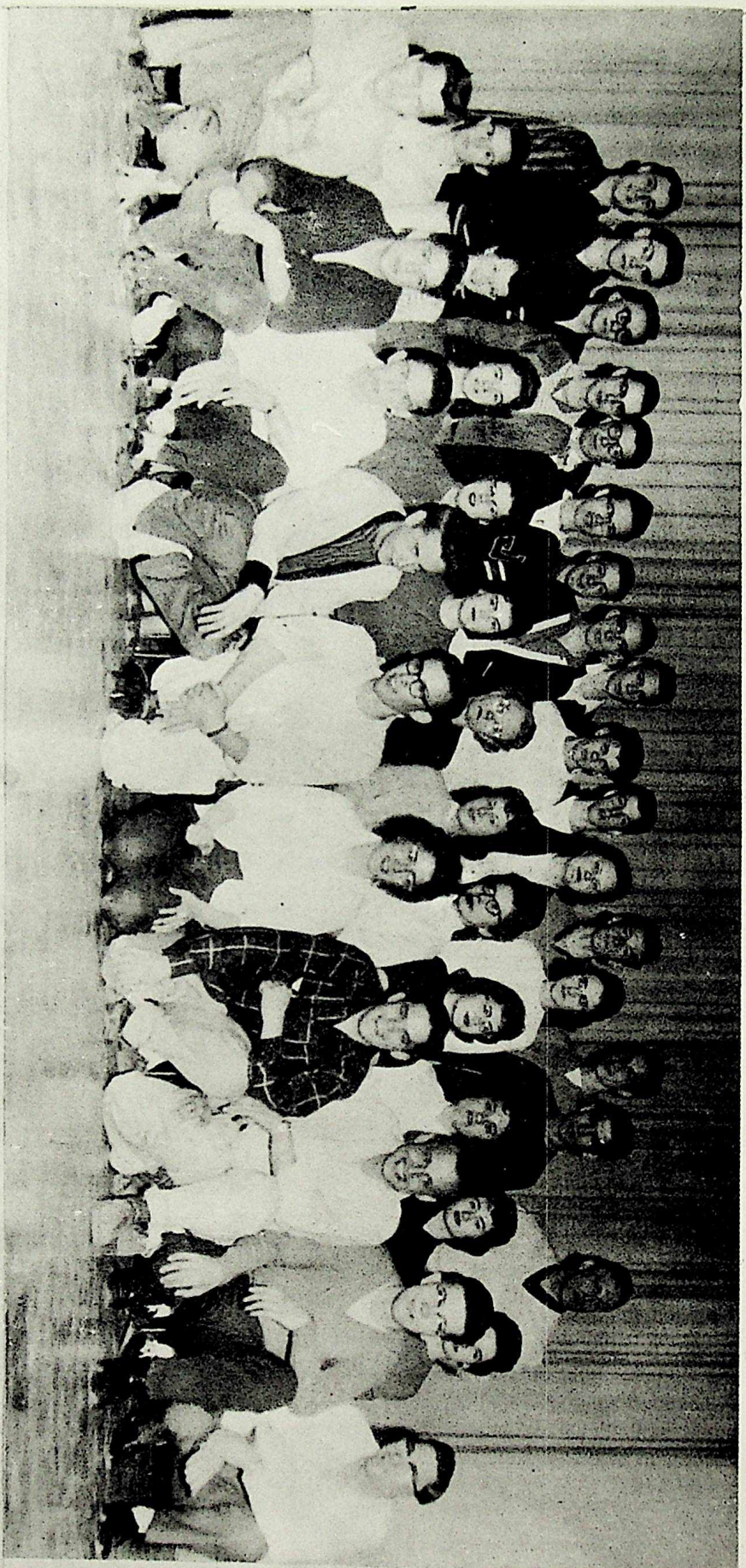
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CURLING CLUB



Back Row

Gordon
Wallace

Jim
Wisninski

Eddie
Rusnak

Barrie
Blackwell

Douglas
Cooper

Boyd
Bergen

Bob

Ian
McClelland

Dave
Lloyd
Harris
Usher

Jim
Salahub

Darrell
Evans

Dave
Stewart

Bette
Johnson

Irene
Ploker

Roger
Wolk

Johnny
Karlowski

Second Row

Dennis Mary-Anne
Shue Bateson

Sandra Marilyn
Awbrey Moran

Cherry Thurn

Mrs. Carol Laws

Lois

Joyce

Lorraine

Lee Smith

Gail Borden

Front Row-Skios

Oscar
Venosson

Earl
Steoanluk

Jim
Shelby

Don
Swanson

Norman
Bray

Dorothy
Bouschard

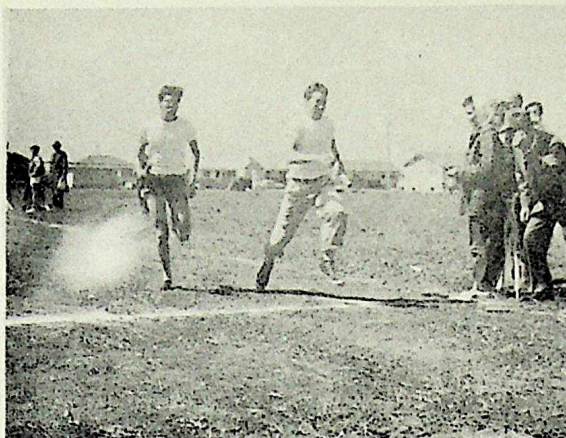
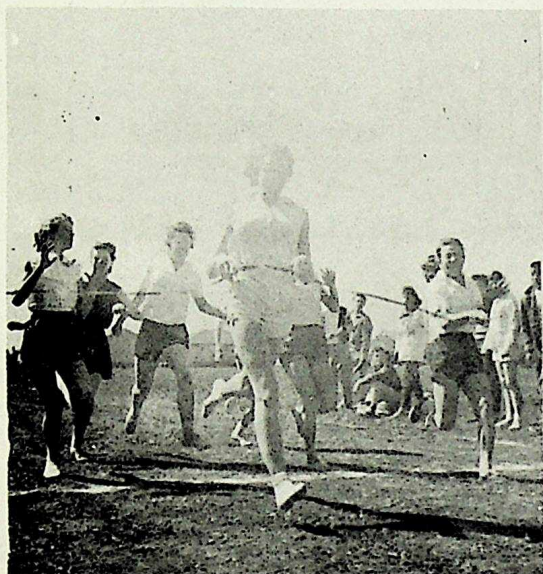
Bryan
Bayley

Eugene
Karlowski

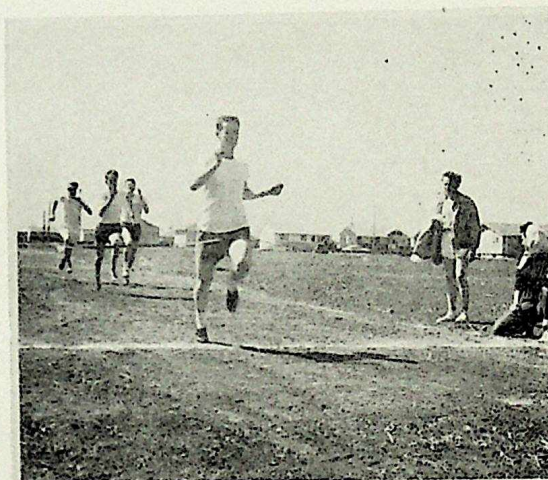
Jerry
Miskew

Ray
Slim

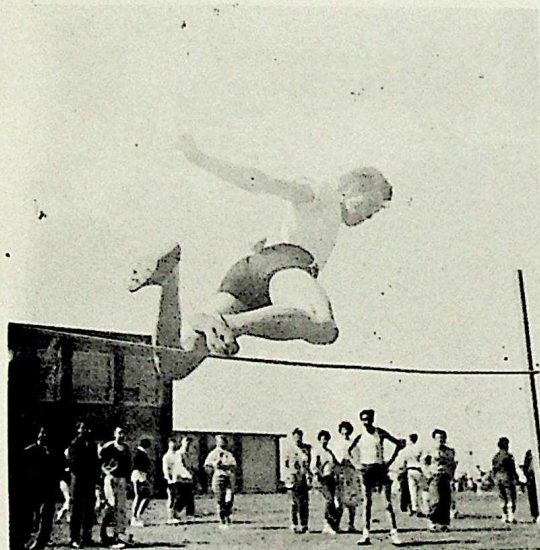
MORRIS BREAKER
440 RELAY



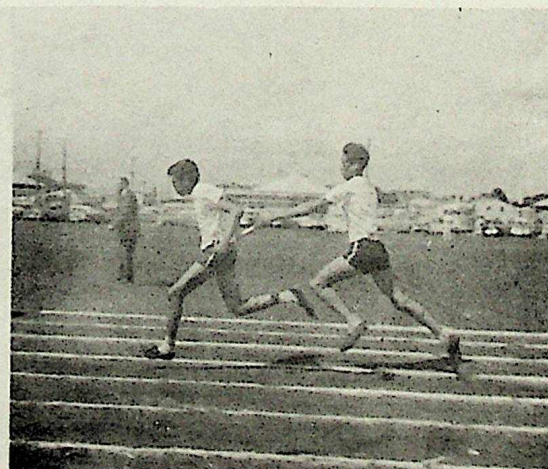
LOIS CONLEY
100 YARD DASH



DON SWANSON
100 YARD DASH



LES TAILFEATHERS
HIGH JUMP



MORRIS BREAKER
LEVI MANYHEADS
440 RELAY



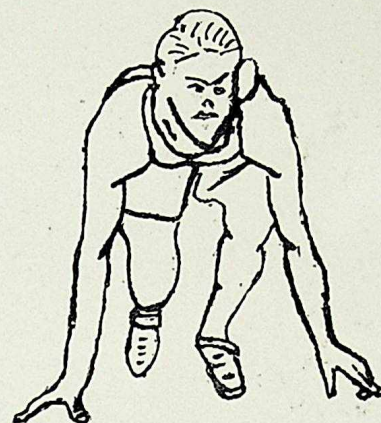
NORTHERN ALBERTA TRACK AND FIELD MEET FIRST PLACE WINNERS

Junior Boys

Javelin-----Roger Wowk

Intermediate Boys

100 yard dash-----Don Swanson
Javelin-----Allan Wolfleg
High Jump-----Allan Wolfleg
Mile-----Steve Spotted Eagle
Hop, Step, and Jump-Don Swanson
440 yard relay----Jasper Place



Senior Boys

440 yards-----Levi Many Heads
880 yards-----Ray Parnell

Junior Girls

60 yard dash-----Frances Burton

Senior Girls

Javelin-----Jeanette DeBruin
Shot-put-----Jeanette DeBruin

PROVINCIAL TRACK AND FIELD MEET

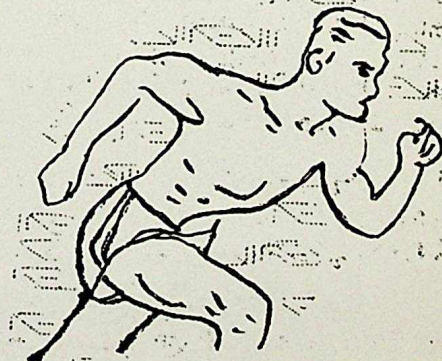
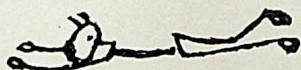
Following are a list of Jasper Place competitors who took prizes in the Provincial Track and Field Meet which was held in Stettler on May 30.

Intermediate Boys

440 relay-----Jasper Place---4th place
Hop, Step, and Jump---Don Swanson---4th place

Senior Girls

Javelin-----Jeanette DeBruin---2nd place
Shot-put-----Jeanette DeBruin---1st place



This half page sponsored by

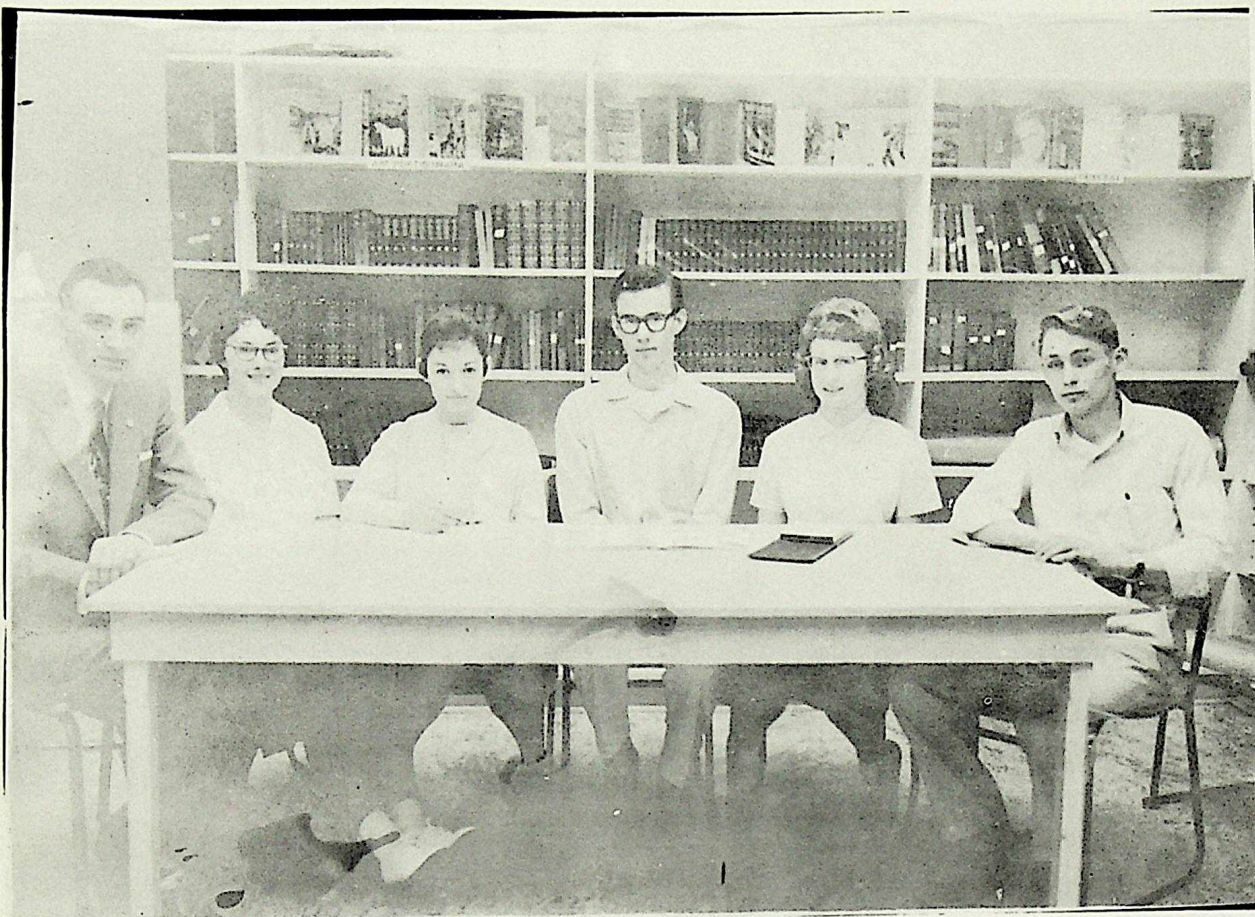
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Left to right; Mr. Hohol, Christine Tkachuk, Edith Hartley, Norman Bray, June Hornby, and Gary Falkenburg.

TRACK AND FIELD CLUB

The Track and Field Club was organized on April 7. An executive was elected at this mass meeting. Norman Bray-president; Edith Hartley-secretary; June Hornby-treasurer; Christine Tkachuk and Patty Kyle - Club representatives; and Mr. Hohol-staff adviser. Executive meetings were held every Thursday noon. Club members consisted of approximately thirty people.

Successful track meets were held at Jasper Place High School and Westlock High School grounds. Several Jasper Place students were outstanding in their respective events at both meets.

Jasper Place will host the North Central Alberta Track Meet Finals on Saturday, May 23, at Clarke Stadium. Track and Field in our school has been very successful this year.

JUNIOR CHEERLEADERS CLUB



The Junior Cheerleaders Club was started this year. Members of the club are: Lorraine Pullishy, Marion Healy, Francis Burton, Donna-Jean Bearchief, Gail Borden, and Okcana Chomiakⁿⁱ, the leader.

The girl's uniforms consisted of red banlon sweaters, white skirts, white socks and black shoes. The sweaters were supplied by the Jasper Place Recreation Commission. Red and white streamers were carried by the girls.

The Junior Cheerleaders cheered for most of the Senior Girls basketball games and for some of the Junior Boys games. They gave demonstrations during the two pep rallies and also took part in two tournaments.

This half page sponsored

by

E. BURTON

S A N D & G R A V E L

15428-102nd Ave. PHONE HU9-1049

Senior Cheerleaders



The basketball season has come to an end with many fond memories left in the minds of the Senior Cheerleaders. Our year was very successful and contained much variety.

Our uniforms this year consisted of white sweaters, red pleated skirts, and white tights, shoes and stockings.

Members of the cheerleaders are: Back row from left to right: Patti Kyle, Joan Hunter, Lois Conley; front row: Christine Tkachuk, Edith Hartley, leader, and Joan Conley.

This Page Sponsored

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At left is a picture of the Senior Cheerleaders, dressed in our Indian Costumes for the big "Indian Night" early in November. This was the night that our "Blood Brother Indian Ceremony" was televised.

During the ceremony we gave several demonstrations for the overflow crowd. Pictured with the Cheerleaders is the coach of the Rebels, Mr. Hohol.

At right are the Senior Cheerleaders dressed as Chinese, complete with make-up, fans, and colorful skirts. We chose to be Chinese so that each player on the team had been represented at the games.

For both the Indian and Chinese nights, we made the respective costumes on our own.

We wish to extend our thanks to all the teachers who helped make these nights so successful for us.



TUMBLING CLUB



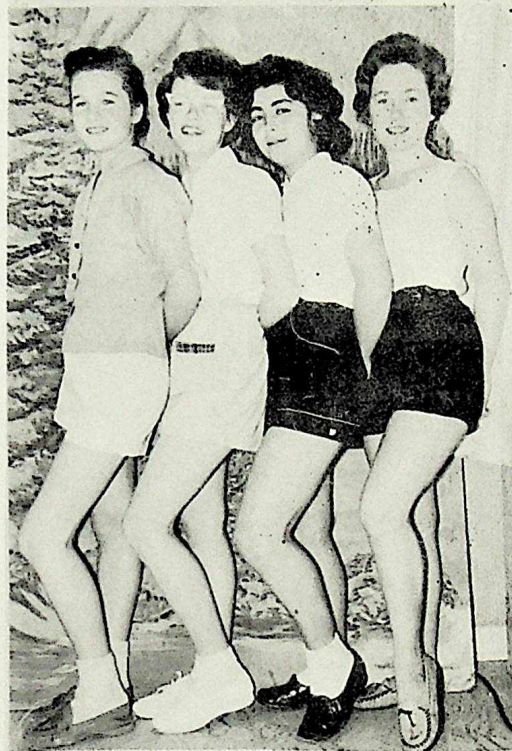
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CANTELON PHOTOGRAPHS

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The Girls Tumbling Club under the sponsorship of Mr. Loughheed was organized early in September.

At the first meeting an executive was elected, which was as follows:

President-Mary-Anne Bateson

Vice-president-Okcana Chomiak

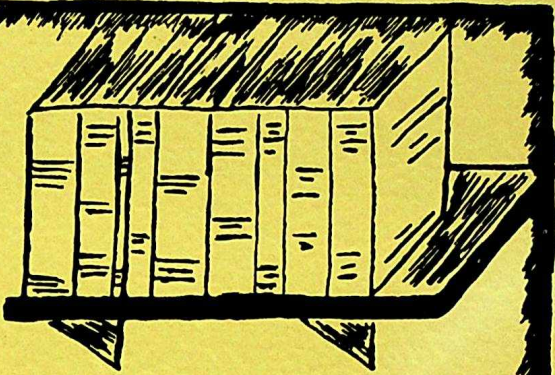
It was decided that other officers were not necessary.

Other members were Joan Dixon, Joy Hilsen, Frances Burton and Gail Borden.

Although the membership was small, the girls enjoyed tumbling and hope that more girls will join next year.



Mr. Loughheed-Coch.



PEN

POINTS



Poets' Corner

1st prize Man's Goal

Success, power, and fame,
Man's goal today;
Each man sets his sight
To reach the top and to be known,
In fancy sees himself
Just as he wants to see.
But dreams are only passing things,
They end;
They in themselves are void,
For there is a gap that must be spanned,
Wherein lies toil and pain,
And only those who build the span
Will reach the other side.

by Don Swanson

2nd prize

A Hunter's Sunset

The swish of the dark silhouetted bodies,
Across the dimming skies, the sporadic hum
Echoing around the lake, the rattling
Of pellets against the clear water, disturbing
It's complexion; suddenly interrupted flight
Followed by a wild plummet to crash into the
Darkness, and the ripple of the water around the
Neck of the retriever hurrying to snap up the
Lifeless plumage of a northern drake.

by Wayne Duholke

3rd prize

Wintery Landscape

It was a dull dreary day in December
And it was cold, extremely cold
The wind howled beneath the cloud-scud,
That blotted out the sunlight.
Driving the snow over the frigidly, frozen
farmland.
Which except for a few lost grain stubbles,
Resembled a white desert.
Now and then an isolated farmhouse
A weathered grain elevators,
Or the spire of country church
Towered in the distance
Standing like majestic gods overlooking their
domain.
All along the twisting country roads stood
trees
Like scarecrows waving their weary snow-covered
branches
Huge grey clouds, hanging oppressively low
Seems to compress the sterile earth into the
emptiness below.
Occasionally the intense stillness was broken
by the melancholy howl of a lone coyote
Skulking the desolate wastes for food.

by Ted Dykstra

A Country Lane

I wandered down a country lane
In the fall of the year
I stopped to watch in wonder
At Mother Nature's changing mood.
She called out from the woodlands
A painter, Jack Frost by name,
And she directed as he painted
The trees in reds and golds and orange.
The North Wind from the mountains
Blew his icy breath
Upon the woods and gardens
Withering all the flowers
That lay in his path.
So now as I wander down a country lane
Back into the cold grey city
I know of a wonder
At this time of year
When Mother Nature
Dons her dress of gold
In the fall of the year

by Elsie Morin

4th prize

Winter Route Through The Rockies

Winding along the wintery way,
Comforting walls,
holding frost at bay,
I gaze from the train
through the dusky glow,
to somber pines
and swirling snow.
Towering mountains
clothed in gray,
only the base
by which to say
how high they are.
Dusk darkens,
Telegraph wires
dip and lift,
Darkness falls,
Lighted windows
glide on drifts.

by Douglas Cooper

Seasons

The smoky hints of autumn,
Trees in gold array,
The sound of running water,
Birdsong, sounding gay.

The sound of happy children,
The fields of golden grain,
The smell of new turned furrows,
Sweet smelling, after rain.

A field of golden daisies,
Trails through a autumn wood,
The far off hum of honey-bees,
The crackle of burning wood.

These things shall last a lifetime
On this old battered earth,
We know and love the seasons,
Rare gifts of lasting worth.

by Elsie Morin

Beyond the hills and behind the sun
There is a place where the dead men run.
Men of honor and men of fame
Don't go there because of the shame
This is the land where the bad men go,
These are the men of the Alaskan snow.
Greed was the weapon that killed them all,
Greed is the weapon of all men's fall.
Since gold from the mountains echoed its cry,
Men fought for wealth only to die.

by Gary Falkenberg

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NEST OF THE HAWK

Norman Salminen

Up with the slanting rays of light,
A check to see that all is right,
A lunch to help us through the day,
Then at last we're on our way.

Hiding through the misty dawn
A rest upon a farm-house lawn,
A wave of swampland in the distance
Lures us on without resistance.

Thought the murky paths and hollows,
One will lead, another follows.
There is water in a clearing
From the weeds a muskrat peering.

A hawk nest high in a mighty pine,
Straws are drawn, the job is mine.
A climb to terrifying heights,
A fall with stars and bells and lights.

The scent of musky, rotting logs
And the croaking of the nearby frogs,
Bring me back from the dark beyond,
To the bank beside the pond.

Another climb with stubborn will,
The cries of the hawks are loud and shrill.
I cling to the tree with sweating hands,
With gun below he firmly stands.

Now the nest is very near,
The sight of eggs brings forth a cheer.
I climb to earth with precious eggs.
I cannot stand, have I no legs?

With happy hearts at dusk we go,
My steps are quick, no longer slow.
We're on our bikes and homeward bound
To show the loot that we have found.

THE TRAVELLER'S TRAIL

Crystal Townsend

Along life's crooked trail we travel,
Greeting all old friends and new,
And we find, as on we travel
Its our friends that help us through.
The trail at times is very lonesome,
Then at times, its bright and gay,
But when we've reached its final ending,
Can we look back and proudly say:
That we have walked with faith and courage
And that we have left no scars
Of cruelty to our fellow traveller's
Who have crossed their paths with ours,
Have we walked with heads held high?
Have our thoughts been pure and good?
Have we done good things for others?
Have we lived as best we could?

GHOST TOWN

The sun's last rays came beating down
upon the rooftops of the town
a ghost town that's where it was
uninhabited all because
the mines around its furthest boundaries
had served the purpose for the foundries
whose huge vats the coal had heated
now the minerals are all deflated
surely as the winds have blown
it will be forgotten and left alone.

by Harold Beck

SONNET TO LIFE

Joy Hilsen

Like a tiny spark in darkness born,
Kindled by our gracious God above,
A life there came upon an early morn
To be unto the world a gift of love.
It grew among the flames of loving men,
Kindled upon the fuels of truth to grow
Until he too became a part of them.
And taught how God the father, loved them so.
A life of loving sacrifice he led,
Healing the sick and loving all his foes.
And hung upon a cross for us he bled,
To keep us from our many sinful woes.
Dear Lord, we thank thee for this life you gave,
Help us to live ours half so good and brave.

THE LOSER

Stanley Robins

Bang, Bang, Bang,
One fist, three sore ribs,
Boom, Boom, Boom
One glove after another.
Jab, Jab, Jab.
One split lip
Smash!
The flash of a glove,
One swollen eye,
Crash, Boom, Bang
One right cross, one fallen gladiator.
Splash, Splash, Splash,
One wet boxer,
Sniff, Sniff, Sniff
One recovered fighter
Throb, Throb, Throb,
One sore head.

The Pine

In the cool river valley
a tall pine tree stands
and this domain of wilds
this great tree commands;
The river that wanders
like gypsies by night
and carry forth asunder
their torches of light;
Where the lark makes its nest
and the owl plays the knave
where the squirrel stops to rest
on a jackrabbit's grave;
But twill not be long
that this great tree shall rule
for its doom will be sung
by the axe of some fool.

by Betty Struyk

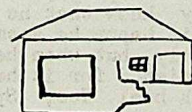
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THE MAN IN THE MOON

Lloyd Usher

The date was March ninth, 1984; the place five thousand miles above the earth's surface on the way to the moon. After two years of hard study and preparation during which I had studied pictures and blueprints of the Triton, I was finally on my way. Would I succeed? Two men Doctor L.M. Masters and J.K. Thompson, had failed before me but I had benefited from their failures.

My thoughts were broken by the sharp piercing whistle of the radio. The voice of General Scott came over the speaker.

"Turn the ship to the port---That's better---No that's too much, cut it back a couple of degrees. Hold it there Lieutenant and you're on your way to meet the man in the moon."

As I looked through the impregnable glass windows into the starlight night my thoughts and doubts came back to me. Will I get to the moon safely? If so will the ship land correctly? Will it take off again? Will the Triton be going fast enough so that it will not be thrown into an everlasting orbit around the earth? I would be getting the answer to some of those questions in the not too distant future. Of one thing I was certain, there was no life on the moon.

Soon I was asleep. When I awoke I was approaching the moon's surface. The ship was reversing its direction so that it might slow down enough to land. I pushed the button that reversed my seat so as to watch what was happening. I sat there while my stomach tied itself in knots and watched the moon come up at me.

Fifteen minutes later two of my questions were answered. I had reached the moon safely and the ship had landed just as planned. I switched on the big atomic dynamo which produced enough light to illuminate the surface of the moon to a point one quarter of a mile in any direction from the Triton.

I stepped down from the ship and discovered that the steps I was taking were about double that of my regular paces. I decided to return to the ship and get the lead weight boots that I had brought along. Once more stepping from the ship I said, "Well let's get this exploration over with."

The surface was extremely rough littered with sharp stones and deep crevices. I began taking samples for the masterminds back home. Returning once more to the ship I retrieved from its hold a small flying saucer designed especially for moon exploration. Three hours and twelve craters later I returned loaded down with ore and rock samples.

Only twenty-four hours on the moon and it was time to start the homeward journey. After firing my rockets I radioed earth to let them know I was homeward bound.

After a well deserved sleep and reading one of Shakespeare's plays I noticed one of the gauges said I was approaching the earth's gravitational pull. The speed was perfect and no adjustments needed. About one thousand five hundred miles from earth it began to get uncomfortably hot. I pushed the button to start the liquid nitrogen through the pipes along the walls to keep from being burned to a cinder. Would the landing be easy? Again the Triton reversed its direction to slow down enough to land. Slowly down to the landing pad it dropped light as a feather. I could now rest easy and return to my wife and three boys.

Now Sparky just stays around the yard enjoying life or playing with the babies. He barks at the mailman and the milkman but they pay little attention to him because they know that he is all bark and no bite. When he is happy he seems to smile and his eyes shine brightly, but when he has done something wrong and is punished for it he has a way of making you feel like a heel. Yes, Sparky is our dog and he knows it.

Brian McClelland

A Trip To Remember Dannie Stewart

The trip I can best remember was one trip I went with my father. He was driving a Greyhound Bus Lines in British Columbia in 1950. His trip was from Penticton B.C. to Golden B.C. The reason I remember this trip was because it was so thrilling and exciting to me; I did not realize the danger.

As you all know, the roads in the mountains are very narrow and winding. It is barely possible for two cars to pass and in some places it is impossible to pass. Now this is where the thrilling part of my story comes. We were just coming out of a small town--I can't recall the name of it. We met another bus--now the excitement started. My father and the other driver decided to try to pass. We were on the outside lane and there were guide-poles along the edge of cliff. They tried for a long time. We came so close to the edge that the side of the bus scraped against the guide-poles. They finally gave up and came to the conclusion, that one of them should back up to the passing place about a quarter of a mile back from where we were so we have to back up all the way. Dad backed up very slowly and the silence was deafening---just the humming of the engine could be heard. Finally the bus came to the "turn-out" and Dad backed it slowly and quietly. Then all of a sudden there was a loud crash and the back of the bus dropped---the back wheels had dropped over the cliff, but luckily the body jammed against a rock and the bus did not go all the way over the cliff. There was nothing my father could do but put the people on the other bus and send them back to that little town to stay over night. Dad did not dare try to move the bus himself for fear it would go completely over the cliff. For a time the people were panicky and everything was in a turmoil. In the morning Dad got a tow-truck to come out and get the bus back on the road. By noon the next day we were on our way again.

This experience was very exciting to me then but just think what might have happened!

OUR DOG

When Ian and I reached our 12th birthday, the whole family went to the S.P.C.A. to pick out a dog for us. At the S.P.C.A. there seemed to be hundreds of dogs, large and small, that pleaded with us to take them home. All but one of the dogs barked and climbed against the wire fence that separated us. This little dog "Sparky" just sat in the shade and watched us, he seemed to be crying. I asked the attendant if he would bring him to me, and when I held the dog in my arms, we all knew, that this was our dog.

As soon as we got home and started romping with him, his eyes began to sparkle, his long golden hair shone in the sunlight and Ian suggested calling him Sparky, everyone agreed with him.

Sparky isn't just an ordinary dog, he is either awfully clever or just plain dumb. When you throw a stick for him to fetch he will chase it once and sometimes even twice but after that when you throw the stick he will just sit and look at you as if to say "What are you trying to prove anyway?" Sparky was about two years old when we got him and almost full grown. When we had work for him to do he always does it and is still as full of life when he is finished as he is when started.

When we moved to the farm Sparky got his first taste of real chores. His main job was taking care of the chickens and he did this perfectly. He was never really rough with any of the chickens except for one "ornery" rooster to whom Sparky showed due respect. Every night he did most of the work of rounding up all of the chickens and putting them into the chicken coop. But when they were all in the coop, Sparky's work was just getting started. Soon after dark the coyotes started prowling. They worked in teams, one at each end of the chicken coop which kept him running practically all night.

(continued in Column I)

THE EDMONTON INDIAN RESIDENTIAL SCHOOL

By Roddy Clifford

The school was built in 1923 by the United Church. It is a three-storey building with approximately seventy-five rooms in it. It was built for the education of Indian boys and girls. This year it is occupied by about one-hundred-fifty, students from grades one to twelve. The school was actually built for boys and girls from Alberta but recently they found other schools to go too. Since no students were coming from Alberta the school decided to take in students from British Columbia. So now there are about fifteen students from Alberta and the other hundred-thirty-five are from British Columbia.

Each race of Indians has its favorite sport. Alberta likes hockey and football; Indians from the B.C. coast like Soccer; and the students from the Queen Charlotte Islands like basketball.

Sometimes the school takes in children from the Charles Cammell Indian Hospital usually Eskimos until their parents are found.

There is usually something to do on Friday. On one Friday they may have a picture show, on the other Fridays they have a Rock and Roll dance.

Here is what they do on the ordinary school day; that is, the high school students. They get up at six-thirty in the morning clean up the rooms eat breakfast at eight, catch the school bus at eight twenty-five and get to school at nine. After school they catch the bus at three-thirty and get home at four, then they have supper at five-thirty have a study period from seven to nine then go to bed at ten o'clock.

On Sundays the students get up at seven-thirty, clean up the rooms, then have breakfast at eight thirty. At ten-thirty they dress up for church, which is led by Reverend J.C. Ludford, the chaplain of the school. The Anglicans go to church at the St. Barnabas Church in Jasper Place. The students have sports on Sunday afternoon.

Some of the students have some good artistic talents. There is one, Ray Parnell, who is excellent with a carving knife and a piece of wood. There is another, John Clayton who is good at his copper tooling and art. Then also some have talent for playing an instrument. There is Ralph Harris who can play the guitar, Jim Williams who can play the saxophone and so on.

This year they plan to enter in the Boys and Girls fair. The Rock and Roll contest, art, handicraft and the Basketball are all going to be entered. A student, Steve Collison and his partner, Pat Woods, won the Rock and Roll contest for the school last year.

A few things are needed at the school such as a gymnasium and some sports equipment. The students also have the Air Cadets, C.G.I.T. and the Tyros. I think the school is a nice place to stay at because I stay there myself.

THE U.P. TRAIL

Building a railroad in the 1860's was a life-and-death struggle in which thousands were slain.

Warren Neale was caught up in the mighty dream of forging a chain of steel across a raw wilderness. But others also headed their horses towards the road of steel. Facing the railroaders were some of the most murderous savages ever known in the history of mounted warfare--The Sioux Indians. These painted devils swore death to the white invaders. They were enough to make any white man accept failure without same unless he had a wife or the promise of one. And Neale had Allie Lee. Their love story began when Neale rescued her from the Sioux as a young girl. Its fulfillment would have to wait until the last fight over the U.P. was won.

This is the fabulour era that only Zane Grey can bring to vigorous, thrilling life again.

--Ted Dykstra--

YOUNG EXPLORER

Don Swanson.

When I had reached the ripe old age of three, it occurred to me that I had as yet done no exploring of this great world of ours. Thus it was, that on one fine day, with determination in my step, I set off on my exploration.

The first obstacle that I was to encounter was a noisy, busy street, Mom had once called it Jasper Avenue, but it was too well known for me. I must, discover something new. Down the sidewalk I strutted stopping occasionally to peer through glass windows at the fruits and vegetables on display. This certainly was a prosperous area.

First came one corner, then another, and still another, until finally the sidewalk began to go downhill. Here I stopped to observe a great wonder. A little farther on I noticed a road which was built above this busy street beside me. It was not an ordinary road, because a train was travelling on it. There was something interesting, to remember. But "who is this...?"

My name sir? It's Donnie. What's the rest of my name? It's Swanson sir! Donnie Swanson, that's, my name. Where do I live? Up that way I think; no, maybe it's up that way; or, oh, I don't know, sir!

Taking me by the hand, the policeman led me to a car parked on the busy street. Inside was another policeman. I got into the car and we drove off. What were they going to do with me? Would they put me in jail? Would I ever see mom again? I started to cry.

In a couple of minutes the car stopped and one man got out. He came back soon with a chocolate bar, and gave it to me. I had to stop crying to eat it.

After awhile we stopped again and all of us got out of the car. We went up some steps, down a hall and got into a room. There were more policemen in there. They talked together and then told me to sit down on a bench.

I sat there for awhile, but I was very tired, from my explorations. Soon I was laying down and was fast asleep, and that's the way Mom found the little explorer.

Wordsworth and Nature

Wordsworth feels that nature is God. To him it is his whole life. He feels that man comes from nature and is happiest living with it. Wordsworth worships nature which gives him life, a satisfaction in being alive and sets his mind to work. Nature is Wordsworth's truest friend who never betrays anyone that loves her. He says this in these lines:

"Knowing that nature never did betray
The heart that loved her."

When as a boy he played outside, nature was just something to give him pleasure.

"To him nature became something
That had no need for remoter charm,
By thought supplied, nor any interest
Unborrowed from the eye."

But as he grew older nature took on a new meaning. It led him escape from his surroundings when he was troubled. It became something to worship and adore and to give him a feeling of something divine and holy which disturbed his thought and takes the form of beautiful landscapes and scenes he has known. Wordsworth states in one of his poems:

"Therefore I am still
a lover of the meadows and the wood,
and mountains"

and goes on to say what nature is to him.

"In nature and the language of the sense
The anchor of my purest thoughts, the
nurse, the guide, the guardian of my
heart, and soul of all my moral being."

by Wilma Breiter

SPACE FLIGHT by TED DYKSTRA

The sky on this 19th day of August 1984, was extremely blue, as if the peculiar vivid contents of an inkwell had been poured over a sheet of bond paper. Gigantic clouds formed a sharp contrast with the intensely blue sky and made a person think of the white patches on the paper that in one way or another had escaped the ink flood.

I tried to look casual as I leaned lazily against the radar tower, but secretly icy fingers, strummed a melancholy tune on my tight stomach muscles and who wouldn't possess that feeling of an intense nervousness if he were the first person who in the space of a few minutes would be on his way to the moon?

Forgetting my nervousness for a moment, I gazed at the majestic spaceship with awe, and my chest swelled up with pride at the thought that in a few moments I would be lord and master of that huge man-made satellite. For a moment I allowed my thoughts to have free rein. It seemed only a moment before my engrossment was harshly broken by a voice blaring through the P.A. System that my ship would be launched in forty-five minutes and warning me to get ready for the trip.

I took a deep breath and started slowly towards the dressing room. These might be my last steps on earth. Entering the dressing room, I took one of the nylon space suits and put it on, then pulling a helmet from a hook on the wall, I lowered it over my head till it rested on my shoulders. My hand shook violently as I tried to fasten the helmet to the shoulder pads of the suit. When I finally succeeded, streams of sweat dripped from my face. I frantically turned on the dial which controlled the amount of oxygen allowed in the suit, and took a huge gulp of the fresh air which surrounded me. This seemed to calm me a little although my stomach still resembled the Gordian Knot.

Carefully I began picking my way towards the huge rocket. An elevator stood waiting to hoist me to the mid-section of the ship. Reaching my destination, I found and pressed the button on the door of the air compression room, and pushed it open. I stepped over the threshold and closed the door tightly from the inside. I pressed a green button on the wall and waited till the room was filled with fresh air. When while waiting for a trapdoor, situated in the top right-hand corner of the room, to open, I unscrewed my helmet and hung it up on the wall. The door opened automatically and I entered the cockpit, shutting the trapdoor under me. I glanced quickly about the room and observing the radar screen and turned it on, just as the loudspeaker said, "Two minutes till zero hour" I jumped into the comfortable pilot chair and adjusted my safety belt. My hand trembled as it lay on the starting lever.

"One minute" announced the loudspeaker.

I thought of my parents back in Edmonton and wondered if they were thinking of me.

"Forty-five seconds."

I tried to remember the things I had been taught at the Space Academy at Vancouver.

"Twenty seconds."

I thought of high school at Jasper Place High School from which I graduated in 1960, twenty-five years ago, exactly. How long ago it seemed.

"Ten seconds."

Would I every return to those places or would I perish in the great beyond?

"Five seconds."

No time for thinking now.

"Four seconds."

My tongue felt like a hairy caterpillar.

"Three seconds."

I broke out in sweat.

"Two seconds."

I nearly lost consciousness.

"One second."

I swallowed hard.

ZERO. I yanked the lever down.

The terrific roar of the jet engines shook the heavy steel walls of the majestic satellite for a moment I thought the launching had failed; then without the slightest bit of warning, the rocket shot ahead like a streak of greased lightning. A dreadful streak of fire shot out from the tail, and the nose of the ship pierced through the dark cloud into space, the earth disappeared swiftly out of sight. Would this rocket reach its destination? Would I be successful?

EXPERIENCE IN SMOKING

One of the many experiences I have had is the one I call the "Cigarette Adventure." When I was about thirteen, my sister Anne and I thought we would be smart and learn to smoke. As our parents were away visiting, we thought this night would be as good as any to learn. Keeping with this thought we sneaked into Father's drawer and came out with a package of cigarettes. Anne, being the instigator of the whole idea, immediately got a match and lit two of them. She handed one to me, and I started puffing. After a minute or so, I began to get dizzy. The room began to spin, and I suddenly had to sit down. Anne asked me what was wrong, but I said that nothing was the matter. Then, I noticed that she was beginning to get a little green in the face. I asked her what was wrong, but she didn't answer me. Instead, she made a sudden dash for the bathroom. A few minutes later, she emerged with a very sick-looking face. She didn't explain, and I didn't ask for an explanation, because I, too, made a sudden dash for the bathroom.

After that, we promised each other that we would not tell Mom and Dad. A little later, when they got home, Dad mentioned something and all of a sudden said, "June, no more smoking."

To this day I don't know how he found out, but I have sworn never to smoke again.

P.S. I haven't.

June Adams

A HAIR RAISING EXPERIENCE

Jim Shelby

On a Sunday afternoon last summer my father, a friend, and I went on a fishing trip to Long Lake, about one-hundred miles northeast of Edmonton. It was a very windy day and the lake was rough.

We arrived at the lake at about eleven o'clock in the morning. We fished for an hour and did not catch anything. It was the hottest part of the afternoon so we thought we would go into shore and wait until the air cooled off a bit. Playing catch and eating we managed to pass two hours away. Then we went out to try our luck again.

We fished for about two hours, without getting more than a few nibbles on our lines. Then we decided to go into shore and try our luck at another lake. At the time, Dad was sitting at the back of the boat, Bob was in the middle and I was at the bow. The water was still very choppy and it kept splashing in on me. We had almost reached shore when a bigger wave than before hit us. It knocked me back onto Bob who in turn fell back against Dad. All of us fell to the same side of the boat. Just as we thought we were going over, a wave came along and righted the boat, stopping what could have been a tragic accident. We rowed into shore and beached the boat.

After finishing the remains of our lunch we left for town. We stopped briefly at another lake but after fishing for another two hours we realized that the "near-accident" had destroyed our interest in fishing. We returned to town to await another Sunday.

THE MAN IN THE MOON

At last, here I am. The long tedious years of study are behind, the tense hours of waiting before the final choice between myself and ten others and finally today, the day of the launching. Perhaps I would never leave the earth of perhaps I would come crashing down through the atmosphere like an egg on the earth's surface. Then again something might happen that on the circle around the moon I might go straight off into space, food and finally oxygen running out while I would be helpless. And finally instead of circling the moon and returning I might crash head on into another planet.

This was to be the first attempt by the Canadian Government to send a manned rocket around the moon although several previous attempts by the Russians and Americans had met with disaster. I did not know whether my name would be put along side of Columbus or would be added to the lunar disaster statistics.

"Dr. Van Steinburg, its time to prepare for take-off." The voice at my elbow brought me back to the present on this day, May 1st, 1975 on the Canadian Arctic Tundra. Slowly I went to the hut to dress.

It is now 0 hours - 30. I hear a voice drowning in my ear "29-28-27-26-25." I think of my school days in Alberta. "15-14-13-12-11." I tense my muscles and sink back into the foam rubber of the chair, "5-4-3-2-1." A tremendous blow strikes me, I gasp for breath, everything is confused. I think a jumble of thoughts: "Its exploding! Its away! I am off." Then I sank into semi-consciousness. I wake up and look at the massive jumble of dials, gauges, and meters in front of me. The altitude reads 15,000 miles, the speed slightly over 25,000 miles an hour. At this rate I at least would not fall back to earth.

Nine hours later I see the moon spreading massively in front of me. I had been calculating for the past hour. I was not going back to earth, I was going to hit. I knew I could not live on the bleak airless moon but the will to survive was overpowering. I pushed the forward breaking lever which came on with a scream. Slowly I lost velocity till with a jolt that made the gauges jump, I settled on the moon. My first emotion was relief, followed by a raising panic as I realized that even going on rations I could only eat for two weeks even if the oxygen had not run out before. I then thought about my radio. Rushing to it I turned on the transmitter and moved the dials. All I got was dead silence. Looking inside I saw that the severe jolt in landing had broken some of the tubes and connections. As I turned away discouragedly I thought of the receiver. At the vague impulse I turned it on. To my amazement a voice was heard among the static. I cleared it up to very good reception as for the last ten years the moon has been used in radio transmission. I heard the announcer say: "And finally nothing has been heard of the Canadian moon rocket shot this morning from the Arctic Air force base in Northern Canada. Scientists say they are still watching but they are losing hope."

On this happy note I fell asleep. Hours later I woke up. Was the air getting stale? I did not know. I tried my receiver again. The voice said: "All hope is gone for the Canadian moon expedition with Dr. Van Steinburg aboard. A moment will

be dedicated to his memory." I suppose they will be giving me the Victoria Cross next, I thought bitterly. In a few days I will be forgotten in some sensational murder." I lost track of the time. It may have been days or merely hours when I started examining the ship as a diversion. I noticed a small cupboard door which I had not noticed before. Upon opening it I beheld an assortment of wires, bolts, and miscellaneous odds and ends left by some careless technician. I rummaged around and found some radio tubes hidden at the back. With shaking fingers, I hurried to the transmitter. It took only a few minutes to repair the damage. I then tried the dials calling into the microphone my call numbers. I heard a gasp at the other end and a voice said: "John, is that you?" It was the voice of my friend and colleague, Dr. Seymour, who I later discovered, had not left his receiver since the announcement of being missing was known. I told him of the situation and said that I had not long to live. Excited he answered that a rocket meant for landing on the moon and then coming back to earth had been completed.

That night as I was listening to the news broadcast the flash came through; "It had been disclosed that a message from the missing Canadian moon rocket has been received. Canadian Scientists say all efforts will be made to rescue Dr. Van Steinburg. As I turned off the radio I was in an exultant mood, but this soon as I realized that it could easily be to late.

The air in my cabin was noticeably thinner and seemed to get worse each day on earth feverish preparations were taking place. FINALLY on my receiver one day during which I had been continually sick, due to oxygen starvation, I heard the news that the rescue party had blasted off. I anxiously waited. I didn't know if they would keep on going or would even arrive. Because of lack of atmosphere I didn't hear the approach but I saw the flash through my tinted plexi-glass window. Soon I heard a hammering on the door of the airlock. I pulled the switch to allow my friends to enter. Soon three helmeted, suited apparitions entered which I made out to be my comrade and two others. Our affectionate greeting was short as I dressed hurriedly and breathed the pure sweet oxygen.

The rest of the story about the journey back to earth, being received by the Prime Minister with triumphant rides down streets lined with cheering citizens, finally made me realize that I was alive and that I was the first man on the moon.

JOHN VAN STEINBURG

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